

RICE CULTURE IN  
SOUTHEAST MISSOURIEDITOR LUNCHES WITH  
THE SCHOOL CHILDREN

There is now under development several more Missouri rice farms. E. C. Mohrstadt, of Dexter, is now having drilled on his ranch north of Dudley a deep irrigation well preparatory to putting in 300 acres of rice this year. Another farm is being opened up at Randal Switch, two miles west of Dudley, and another in Cape Girardeau County. This seems to be another step toward the new era of Agriculture for Southeast Missouri.

This new crop was first introduced and demonstrated to be a success by George Begley Jr., of Poplar Bluff. Many hooted at this young man's foresightedness when he started to prove this wonderful crop could be successfully grown this far North, and upon the type of land which has puzzled the wise men of agriculture, connected with our State Department. It has been conservatively estimated that there is 20,000 acres of available rice land in Southeast Missouri. U. G. Smith, formerly manager for the Begley Rice Plantation at Dudley, this year successfully grew and thrashed an average of 70 bushels of rice per acre on the newly opened up De Mange Range of 20 acres, two miles east of Dudley and which adjoins the Missouri Pacific Railroad between Dudley and Dexter. The time is not far off when some of the wise ones will be looking forward to the construction of a Missouri rice mill. Sikeston would make an ideal location owing to its central location in Southeast Missouri. All the Chambers of Commerce scattered through Southeast Missouri should encourage the growing of rice in their own communities by the farmers who are blessed with land level enough to irrigate. The profits derived from this crop are enormous.

It is needless to say the name of George Begley Jr., will forever be remembered as the pioneer, and his name will live long in the hearts of those who will profit by this young man's untiring efforts.

Confidence is the very basis of all achievements. There is a tremendous power in the conviction that we can do a thing.

They said it couldn't be done—  
he—poor fool, didn't know it, so he went ahead and did it.

BURGLARS ENTER  
DUDLEY'S PLACE

Dudley's Place on Front Street was robbed Tuesday night, the burglar effecting an entrance to the place by prizing the door lock, from the outside enough to insert a finger and slip the bolt. George Lee discovered the place had been entered, when he went Wednesday morning to open the store. All the change in the cash register, amounting to about \$8.00 and a quantity of cigarettes was evidently all Mr. Burglar cared for. The night latch had been set so that a hurried exit could be made if there was any interruption.

## Federal Nurse To Talk.

Miss Brown, the Federal Nurse, will speak to the parents of the community at the Baptist Church, Wednesday evening at 7:30. She has been making a survey of the health conditions in our schools and has a message to convey that every parent should hear.

George Bugg, 14 year old boy, was found last Thursday evening, hiding in an upstairs stock room of the Farmers Supply Company, after the store had been closed for the night. The place had been robbed several times within less than two weeks and Mark Dorroh and Louis Farris decided the last few robberies had been done by someone who hid in the building until the employees had left at closing time. Dorroh went to the store an evening or so before about an hour after the closing hour and found a door unlocked. He also found that the cash register had been robbed. This theft prompted a careful search each night and resulted in finding the Bugg boy. George at first denied having stolen anything, but later admitted stealing a gun and led Constable Sheppard to a straw stack on the Louie Hinkle farm, where the gun, a 22 Winchester rifle and two boxes of shells were found. The boy is one of the most incorrigible kind, and the parents have admitted they can do nothing with him. He will be bound over for Circuit Court.

ENTRIES FOR  
BASKETBALL MEET

Twenty-one High Schools in Southeast Missouri have registered for entry in the basketball tournament to be held March 10, 11, 12 at Teachers College in Cape Girardeau. The entries closed Tuesday night. Schools that entered are: Sikeston, Morley, Dexter, Poplar Bluff, Carutherville, Kennett, Bloomfield, Senath, Chaffee, Ilmo, Formelt, Cape Girardeau, Jackson, Festus, Deloche, Esther, Farmington, St. Genevieve, De Soto, Fredericktown. Five more schools are entered this year than last year. Practically the same rules that governed the games in previous tournaments will control the contests this year. According to the rules only those High Schools that win 50 per cent of the games played are eligible for entrance in the tournament.

BURGLAR BREAKS JAIL  
AT CHARLESTON, MO.

Charleston, Mo., January 24.—Jno. Jones, who was held on a charge of burglary, escaped from the Mississippi County jail last night by forcing the bars. Jones burned two mattresses in his cell, heating the bars and then forced them apart. He then dropped to the ground, 25 feet below.

His escape was similar to that of Herman Woodson, murderer, who escaped several months ago and has not been captured.

## Notice To The Public.

Good clean egg or lump coal at my coal yard on hands at all times and the price as cheap as the cheapest. Thanking you for the past patronage and kindly asking a continuance of same.—L. B. Kornegger & Co., phone 445. tf.

GET NEXT! February 10th.  
HIDES WE BUY ALL KINDS.—  
WALPOLES MARKET.

The Friday evening picture show program at the M. E. Church will include the closing episode of the serial "Satan's Scheme", a Bruce Scenic Educational film and a Goldwyn-Bray Picturegraph.

Brother Travis Tucker, born in Tennessee, August 26, 1875, died January 24, age 46 years and 5 months. He was united in marriage to Mrs. Rachel McCormack in May, 1900. The deceased is survived by his wife, five children, his father and one brother.—Rev. W. F. Shaver.

SIKESTON WINS TWO  
BASKETBALL GAMES  
COMBINATION SALE OF  
POLAND CHINA HOGS

## Advance Style Ladies Footwear

## Now Ready at New Price Levels

*First to give you merchandise at lower prices.*

*First to sacrifice our entire stock.*

*First to show new Spring footwear.*

*First to offer new merchandise at new price levels.*

*First always with first-class service.*

We are anxious to show you the snappiest ladies' footwear it will be your pleasure to see this season. Advance styles are on display this week.

*Watch Our Advertising and Save Money*

## Buckner Ragsdale Store Co.

Leading Men's Store of Sikeston

INFORMATION ABOUT  
SEMO DEVELOPMENT CO.

Following is some of the information which has reached the office of the Semo Development Association at Sikeston, Mo., from the surrounding countries. "A young farmer received word from his mother-in-law from El Dorado, Ark., that oil had been found near her farm. The young farmer went down to see his mother-in-law and came back with a vest pocket present of \$20,000.00. The people of Charleston are congratulating the young farmer at this time."

Another party at Charleston recently sold a tract of land, a little over one hundred acres, for something like \$120,000.00, he got the cash money we understand.

The following articles were copied from the Petroleum Journal:

The bringing in of the gusher at El Dorado will doubtless make a large city of the town within a very short time and will mean a great deal to the entire state of Arkansas.

A number of wells in the Urschel pool have been drilled to the top of the sand and are waiting for the pipe line companies to start at full capacity before bringing the wells in. These are offset wells where offsets are already pumping and it is necessary to bring them in to protect the lease.

The main excitement of the week was centered around the new well of Blackster & Mitchell, on the Bush No. 3 in the Howard field, eight miles west of the city. Sand was topped at around 2,300 feet, and with the hit only a few inches in the sand, oil began rising in the hole and filled up 1,000 feet within a few hours. The well was shut down after the sand had been found until the casing could be run and tankage built to take care of the oil. The sand was found higher than in No. 2, which started off at around 700 barrels daily, and settled to around 250 barrels daily production.

Scouts are estimating the new well good for 1,500 barrels when it goes on the pump. The location is in the Southeast quarter of 10-30-9. Bush No. 1 on the Denton, cleaned out, and is good for 10 barrels daily. No. 2, is making 250 barrels daily steady production. The same company has eight rigs up and will start drilling all the tests within a short time.

Faint heart n'er won a maiden fair,  
Nor cold feet made a millionaire,  
If you would your pockets fill  
Help the SEMO "Push the Drill."

## Marriage of Miss Carrie Payton.

Miss Carrie Payton and Charles Pine, a popular young couple living south of this city, were united in marriage at 12 o'clock, Tuesday, January 25, at the Sikeston Baptist church, Rev. G. C. Greenway, pastor of the church, officiating. The marriage was witnessed by near relatives and a few intimate friends of the pair.

The bride is the daughter of John Payton of Spencer, Iowa, but has made her home with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hodge, who live on a farm near Sikeston. Miss Carrie was a student of Sikeston High School until the present term, when she discontinued her studies to accept a position in the office of the Southwestern Bell Telephone Company.

She was later employed by the Semo Development Company, a position held until her marriage.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Pine, farmers living near the Hodge home.

The young couple left on the Northbound Frisco for a brief visit with relatives in Laddonia, Mo., before leaving for points in Iowa. They expect to make their home on a farm in the Sikeston district.

## Surprise Party for Grace Estes.

Members of the choir of the Baptist church gave a surprise party Monday evening to celebrate the birthday of their organist, Miss Grace Estes. The affair was given at the home of Mrs. Virginia White, 213 Trotter street. Mrs. Estes and Miss Grace were invited to spend the evening with Mesdames Conn and White and were not told other friends would arrive later. A beautiful piece of Parisian Ivory was presented to the organist by the guests who were as follows: Rev. and Mrs. G. C. Greenway, Mr. and Mrs. Vance Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Arthur, Mr. and Mrs. Alf Carr, Mr. and Mrs. Kirsch, Mr. Wright, Miss Lola McDonald, Mrs. A. E. Conn, Mrs. Virginia White and Mrs. Nellie Estes.

Martha Washington candies 75c per pound.—Dudley's.

## Card of Thanks

In the untimely death of our beloved husband and father, we were comforted by the expressions of sympathy and love and the many acts of kindness of our friends and neighbors for which we wish to express our sincere thanks.

Mrs. C. A. Cook  
Ruskin Cook and wife  
Levi Cook and family

## GET NEXT! February 10th.

Miss Lucille Farris of Charleston visited Mrs. Grover Baker Tuesday.

Lyman Gross, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Gross was married Sunday, January 23rd to Miss Nila Adams of Morehouse. Mr. and Mrs. Gross will make their home in this city.

Leonard McMullin returned Monday morning from a business trip to St. Louis. He was a passenger on 805, southbound Frisco passenger, which was wrecked just as they were leaving the station at 9 o'clock. The engine of 805 crashed into an empty train that was being backed into the station. Wm. Wooden of Lilbourn and D. Daniels of Festus were among the eight persons injured in the crash. The locomotive of the Frisco train was disabled and a substitute was necessary before the train could proceed. The train was several hours late arriving in Sikeston.

The Tractor School conducted last Friday and Saturday by Messrs. Moss and Condon of Racine, Wisconsin in the showroom of the Taylor Implement and Automobile Company, was educational and instructive and attended each day by an enthusiastic crowd of farmers. The men who conducted the school have had years of practical experience and were capable of answering the many questions asked regarding motors. The average farmer is usually a good mechanic and capable of handling an engine and he realizes that there are always things to be learned regarding repairs and adjustments of machinery. There are many farming operations that must be done quickly and economically also. The farmer who owns a tractor can accomplish much in little time, but he must understand his machinery thoroughly to secure the maximum amount of service with the minimum amount of repair costs.

Show your boys and girls that you will back them by coming out to this doubleheader Friday night, January 28th.

We sell fresh eggs and all kinds of poultry.—Harper's Grocery.

GET NEXT! February 10th.

We are exclusive agents for Martha Washington candies.—Dudley's Place.

C. F. Bruton and C. L. Blanton & Sons will hold a joint sale of pure bred Poland China hogs at the McCord Sales Barn in Sikeston, Tuesday, March 1, that promises to be an event of note. The readers of The Standard know of the splendid sows that Bruton has added to his herd during the past two or three years and of the high-priced males that he has purchased to cross on these sows to produce big boned, growthy hogs for the farmer. The offering of Mr. Bruton in this sale will consist almost entirely of tried sows that have cost him an average of \$300. You are going to get the benefit and not one of these sows should be permitted to leave Southeast Missouri. These sows are bred to Young Clansman, Big Evolution and Mogul, three males from the most popular lines of breeding in the Central West.

The offering of C. L. Blanton & Sons will be mostly of spring gilts of remarkable growth and individuality. These gilts were pronounced by E. C. Matthews as being the best lot that he has ever seen together in Southeast Missouri. Milton and Ben Blanton, aged 16 and 14 years, have developed these animals and have been complimented by stockmen on their work. These gilts are bred for early April farrow and were bred to males carrying the best blood lines to be found. One of their males, Col. Pickett, is a son of the \$60,000 The Pickett, the highest priced Poland China male in the United States. Another male, Julius Caesar, is by Buster Wonder he out of Buster's Best, pronounced one of the best sows in the country. White Sox is the other male, by Big Evolution, dam King's Anna Price.

These animals should be eagerly sought after as their breeding is of the best and all sold under a guarantee to be producers and double treated for cholera. If they prove not to be producers, they will be replaced or money refunded. Nine months credit at 8 per cent will be given, purchaser to give satisfactory security.

DOINGS AT CHAMBER  
OF COMMERCE MEETING

Monday evening about twenty-five out of the one hundred and fifty members of the Chamber of Commerce met in their rooms to transact the regular order of business. Matters pertaining to the roads, tax laws and other matters of vital interest to Southeast Missouri were discussed.

The Secretary reported the matter of more houses for Sikeston would be brought up during the early spring with a good prospect of putting same over as building material was on the decline and money would probably be easier at that time. If you are thinking of building, it would be well to talk the matter over with Mr. Haffner and let him tell you of what he has on hand in the way of financial help.

The next meeting to be held the 14th of February will be the time to elect officers for the ensuing year. In order to get out a great number of people it was decided to have a spread of some sort to cost not over \$1.00 per plate, then solicit memberships and elect officers. This lunch or banquet will be open to the public and should be well patronized as it is good for all of us to mix together once in a while. A committee was appointed to make arrangements and to sell tickets. Notice of place for holding the banquet will be given at a later date.

It was moved and seconded that all bills in connection with the Short Course, put on by the International Harvester Co., be paid out of money in the treasury of the Chamber. Adjournment.

## Lutheran Church

Lutheran services at the Odd Fellows Hall Sunday 7:30 p. m. Rev. Wm. Hallerberg of St. Louis, Field Secretary of our Missions District, will be with us on that evening. Present pastor will hold his farewell service. He will follow his original call to our East Indian Heathen Mission Field shortly. Sermon topic: "How Unsearchable Are God's Ways and His Judgments Past Finding Out. 1. Reason explores them in vain and is confounded, 2, but faith knows them as good by revelation and is edified.

Andrew C. Fritze, Pastor.

## SIKESTON STANDARD

C. L. BLANTON, EDITOR

ISSUED TUESDAY AND FRIDAYS  
AT SIKESTON, MISSOURI.

Entered at the Postoffice at Sikeston, Scott County, Missouri, as second-class mail matter, according to act of Congress.

THE STANDARD is the only paper in Scott County that is published twice-a-week; for newspaper readers wanting the news while it is news, and for advertisers desiring quick results, it is the best medium.

The Standard announces the following new rates for advertising effective August 1, 1920:

Display advertising, per single column inch, net ..... 25c

Reading notices per line ..... 10c

Financial statements for banks, \$6.00

Probate notices, minimum ..... \$5.00

The Standard announces the following new rates for subscription effective September 1, 1920:

Yearly subscription anywhere in Scott and adjoining counties ..... \$2.00

Yearly subscription elsewhere in United States ..... \$2.50

No renewal allowed at present rate for longer than one year.

Foreign Advertising Representative  
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

## CAPITOL CITY CULLINGS

By A. T. Edmonston

Jefferson City, Mo., January 24.—The two Democratic state Senators from St. Louis, Joseph H. Brogan and Michael Kinney, are of the opinion that this huge metropolis will be easily carried by the "Only Reliable Party" in the April municipal election, regardless of what happened at the November Republican landslide, if high calibre men are named for Mayor, Alderman and the other city offices. The time is ripe then for a reform movement in city affairs to make a clean decisive sweep. The voters are disgusted with and weary of the Kiel-Schmoll-Koln-Wicke Republican machine and will strive hard to put a quietus to it by voting the Democratic ticket, if candidates are offered who have the welfare of St. Louis at heart and who will rid the City Hall and the Municipal Courts building of the "gop" barnacles who have been there for twelve years, waxing fat at the expense of the public and rendering little, if any, service for the magnificent salaries they pull down monthly.

The women voters, Republican as well as Democratic, the ones who elected two Democratic judges there in November when the city went hell-Republican by an average of 55,000 intend to repeat that phenomenal performance if the "Only Reliable Party" ticket lives up to expectations through being composed of men who are above the suspicion of being professional politicians out only for the office, salary and spoils.

Among the available men suggested for the Democratic nomination for Mayor is Judge Jesse McDonald, a member of the present non-partisan Public School Board, who, a few years ago when on the Circuit bench of St. Louis established a state-wide record for general efficiency and impartial rulings through his broad knowledge of law. But the only way that Judge McDonald can be persuaded to accept the Democratic nomination is for the business men of St. Louis to deliberately draft him, regardless of his protests, and refuse to consent to his withdrawal after he has been nominated by acclamation. Such a movement, entirely non-partisan, headed by former Governors F. D. Gardner, Judge Daniel G. Taylor, Jno. M. Atkinson, recent Democratic candidate for Governor, Dr. John H. Simons, many members of the St. Louis Chamber of Commerce and a large number of other professional and business men, is now in progress there.

Former Congressman William L. Igoe, who for three terms represented the Eleventh District at Washington, is also being boomed for the Democratic nomination, but, so far, has refused to listen to the call of his friends. He refused to run again for Congress last fall on the ground that it was necessary for him to return to the practice of law while still young so that he could accumulate money to live on in his old age. For the same reason, he has announced, he is not a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Mayor.

Judge Taylo is also considered available timber for the Democratic Mayoralty nomination, and so is Dr. Simon. The latter ran against present incumbent, Mayor Kiel, in 1913, and was only defeated by 2,300 votes when other Democrats on the same ticket were snowed under by an average of 18,000. Dr. Simon is still as popular as he was eight years ago, and, if nominated, and Kiel again his opponent, he will be elected by a substantial lead.

A Democratic victory in St. Louis in April would mean a huge statewide Democratic landslide in November, 1922, when two Supreme Court Judges are among the State officials to be elected. Judge Robert F. Walker, whose term as a Supreme Court Judge expires then, will undoubtedly be tendered one of the Democratic nomination without opposition. For the other place there are Judges William T. Ragland, now a member of the Supreme Court Commission, and Fred L. Williams, two of the three Democratic judges defeated in the November political earthquake. If they will not run then there is Attorney Willis H. Meredith of Poplar Bluff, the Democratic nominee for Attorney-General who "also ran", but ran well, at the Republican sweepstakes of two months ago, with the "Only Reliable Party" only looking on. Attorney Meredith, however, at the present time, seems bent on running again for Attorney-General in 1924, firmly believing that the Democratic party will come back into power in the state and nationally at that election.

Col. John T. Stinson, of the Missouri Pacific system, was in Sikeston Monday for a short visit at the Southeast Missouri Agricultural Bureau. He will always be held in high esteem and receive a warm welcome in Southeast Missouri for the splendid work he did for this section while in charge of the Southeast Missouri Agricultural Bureau.

Many students at the Chillicothe Business College let the college finance them for both tuition and board, then when thru school and employed they make monthly payments.

A bill has been introduced at Jeff City making craps shooting a prison offense. What do the colored brethren think of the Grand Old Party now?—Post-Dispatch.

## RANDOLPH HENDRICKS' PARDON

By J. H. Curtis

It was in June, 1853, that Ellis Hendricks called a negro to hitch up the family carriage and drive to the river landing to meet the steamer Daniel Boone. It was the Boone's last trip south until the river started rising, and farmers along the Ohio were getting enough supplies off her to last them through the summer months.

But this was not causing the commotion in the Hendricks house that day. It was the home coming of the two sons, Washington and Randolph Hendricks, who had been absent for months at school.

The Hendricks boys were attending a university in Virginia, studying law. Randolph had long ago decided he did not want to be a lawyer. His brother, Washington, the eldest of the Hendricks family, had fully determined to become a lawyer and it was his constant nagging at his brother that kept him at his studies and away from some of the wild pranks engaged in by other college boys.

There was nothing unusual about the Hendricks family. They were plain, country folk who had come to Kentucky and settled on a large tract of land a short distance from Scuffletown, a settlement along the Ohio River, where some foreigners had come in the early forties and established a store. From this grew another store, then a saloon or two came and finally they got a postoffice. It is "a place in the turn of a highway" was the way one settler put it and another said "it was an important place in the bend of the river."

Across on the Indiana side of the river, almost opposite Scuffletown, was a high rocky cliff. Emptying into the river at the base of this cliff was a little creek. A few miles down the river were big coal mines, then the little town of Newburgh, a quaint place, filled with quaint people, many from splendid families. It was in the latter town many Kentucky farmers along the Ohio for miles did their trading driving down to a landing opposite the town and ferrying over.

Ann Fickus, a charming young woman about Randolph Hendricks' age, was a member of one of these old Indiana aristocratic families. She visited the Hendricks home frequently and in that way became acquainted with Randolph. He was a frequent guest at her home in Newburgh. She was an only child and rumor had coupled their names many times within the past two years.

Mrs. Hendricks, Randolph's mother, hoped to bring this match about. Her youngest son was the apple of her eye. She loved both the boys, but anyone visiting the Hendricks home could see the partiality shown to Randolph.

The father was partial to Washington Hendricks. "I tell you, Ruth," he said to his wife quite often, "If you don't untie your apron strings from around Randolph's neck, he ain't never goin' to amount to much morn' a razorback hog."

The fond mother only smiled at this remark.

On the occasion of the home coming of the Hendricks boys, it was perfectly proper for Ann Fickus to accompany the family to the river landing, for she had received a letter from Randolph telling her the date he expected to return and she had gone a week in advance for a visit with his mother.

It was late in the afternoon when the steamer Daniel Boone stuck her nose around a bend in the river near Enterprise, Ind., blew a whistle for Grissom's Landing, then straightened out for Scuffletown. There was great rejoicing when the two boys came ashore. A pretty girl standing on the cabin guards of the big steamer waved at Randolph when the boat was backing away from the landing.

"What a charming young woman," remarked Randolph, acknowledging her attention with a courteous bow. "Who is she, son?" asked the mother.

"A young woman from Mississippi. Her father and mother are on board. They own a big cotton plantation near Vicksburg and I am sure they are quite wealthy," he said turning to assist Ann Fickus and his mother into the carriage.

There was a happy gathering at the Hendricks home that night. Neighbors came to welcome the boys. Among them was Squire Jim Taylor, a rough, big hearted justice of the peace, whose love for "licker," as he called it, had time and again almost disrupted peaceful relations with his wife. She failed to see it.

Squire Taylor caught a glimpse of Randolph's action, motioned his hand slightly and when the good old preacher said "amen", the squire cleared his throat a couple of times, remarking that "he believed he would walk out into the air a little."

At the door he motioned to Randolph to follow him.

Outside, Squire Taylor leaned against the side of the house.

"Sonny, if yo' got any 'licker' in the house fatch me out a little. I got the terrible pain in my chest I ever had in my life."

Randolph returned to the house. Entering his father's room he opened a door to a closet.

"What do you want, Randolph?" asked his father, coming into the room unexpectedly.

"Squire Jim Taylor wants a drink; says he is not well."

"It is all right if the squire wants it, but I fear you are looking for the whisky jug yourself, if reports I get from Washington about you are true."

Then he reached behind a bundle of stored up bedclothes and brought out the jug.

"Take this to the old scoundrel. Tell him to get enough out of it to make himself drunk. Then he will be quiet."

When Squire Taylor had swallowed several gulps of whisky he cleared his throat.

"Sonny, the next drink is to you future. Here's hopin' you become a member of the supreme court," he remarked, tipping the jug a fourth time.

"I have no desire to continue my studies in law," said Randolph.

"What?" asked the squire in astonishment. "I thought you had determined on that course."

"I am inclined to ask father not to get into some other business."

"Well, sonny," continued the squire, "you just do what you want. I had a brother my father educated for a preacher. He was about your age when he came home, took off the black clothes, lit out for the west to fight Indians. He drifted into bad company and got hung, but he followed the life he wanted and that is my advice to you. Go into what you want, even if you get hung."

When the party was breaking up Washington Hendricks was in a dispute on some points of law with Squire Taylor. The old gentleman was leaving the house grumbling about "these here upstarts, thinking they know the law," when Randolph came to him on the front porch of the house.

"That brother of yours thinks he knows law," began the squire. "Why I have rendered better decisions in a hog stealing case than he ever expects to larn at college and I want to say, I never saw inside of but one college in my life an' that was when I went with my father to deliver some fresh deer we killed and sold them. I got smart with one of the youngsters because he called me a jayhawker and hit him in the eye. The professor, or whatever he was, took me by the arm and put me out of the building. I ain't never been in one since. But I know the law, least ways, as we Kentuckians hereabouts want to enforce it."

"You bet you do, squire," replied Randolph, helping him to mount his horse.

Affairs at the Hendricks home went along in the usual way for weeks. Ann Fickus returned home and Randolph went with her, remaining there a day, then coming back to talk with his father and mother about his future.

It was early candlelight and after the family had eaten their evening meal. Down in a slough near the house the frogs were having a concert. In the slave quarters some negro was making a banjo go thump thump, and far away across the fields was heard the doleful singing of a negro woman returning home late after being hired out for the day at a neighbor's house.

Ellis Hendricks took a seat on the porch. Randolph was sitting near his mother. His brother, Washington was a short distance away.

"Ruth," began the father, addressing his wife and knocking the ashes from his pipe. "Randolph wants to quit law school."

"Why, Randolph!" exclaimed his mother.

"That is true, mother. I have no legal talent. I want to be something else."

"You just as well let him quit," spoke up Washington. "He never will be a lawyer. All he thinks about is having a wild time, running about with girls. He has kept me constantly watching out, fearing we both might be expelled."

The mother put her arm about Randolph's shoulders.

"I am sorry, my boy," she said. "I hoped you might become a great lawyer and maybe a great judge."

tel! father so much about me, I will tell on you about—"

"Whatever you tell will be a lie," said the brother, interrupting him.

The brothers almost came to blows.

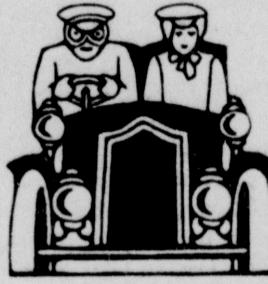
The mother, arising, stepped between them.

"Children," she said sternly. "Really, you don't mean these threats?"

"He must keep out of my affairs," replied Washington Hendricks.

"Brother," began Randolph, "we will not be together very long. Let us forget this and be to each other as we should."

(Continued on page 3)



## Automobile Repairing

On February 1st I will take charge of the repair department of the Overland Auto Sales Co. I will be prepared to do all kinds of repairing on any make of car or tractor. Prices will be reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed.

Amos Buchanan



## Important Changes In Time of Trains

A change in schedule of certain Frisco trains will be made effective

Sunday, January 30, 1921  
For detailed information inquire of the Ticket Agent.

J. N. CORNATZAR, Passenger Traffic Manager  
Saint Louis



It's dollars to doughnuts—

no man ever smoked a better cigarette at any price!

CAMELS quality, and their expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos hand you a cigarette that will satisfy every smoke desire you ever expressed. You will prefer this Camel blend to either kind smoked straight!

Camels mellow-mildness will certainly appeal to you. The "body" is all there, and that smoothness! It's a delight!

Go the limit with Camels! They will not tire your taste. And, they leave no unpleasant cigarette aftertaste nor unpleasant cigarette odor!

Just compare Camels with any cigarette in the world at any price!

Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages of 20 cigarettes for 20 cents; or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glassine paper-covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply or when you travel.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

1

## A FEW CENTS

Will work wonders for you in the way of remarkably improving the appearance of some garment you may have cast aside.

## GET IT OUT

and let us show you what we can do with it and how reasonable our charges are for cleaning, pressing and repairing.

## Pitman's Tailor Shop

Phone 107.

## RANDOLPH HENDRICKS' PARDON

(Continued from page 2)

"Enough of this," began the father, rising. "Washington has told me everything you have done at college. I have heretofore kept it from your mother. I did not want to cause her to be ashamed of you. Now I am going to take a hand. You are 19 years old. You can do what you want. If you have other things in view than those we have planned for you, take hold of them. You can go any time."

"Do you mean, father, that I am to leave home?" asked Randolph.

"Yes, I want you to start tomorrow. I will arrange for some money for you. Go and do not return until you have made a success in life."

The mother was in tears.

"Ellis," she sobbed, "you do not mean to drive our boy away, do you?"

"I am not saying that in plain words, Ruth. But he is of no account on the farm. Washington has gone to work in the crop. He continues to run about. I am through with his trifling habits."

"If that is your declaration, you need make no provision for financing me," said Randolph. "I will leave your house tonight."

"Do as you please," replied the father.

Pleadings of the mother did not change Ellis Hendricks from his position.

"Let him go, Ruth; it will be good for him. He will have to work."

Randolph packed up a few belongings in a bag. His mother came to his room.

"My boy," she said, crying, "I have no money for you. Your father has all the cash about the place. You cannot leave without funds."

"I will get along all right, mother. I have a strong heart and I am going to make myself a man you will be proud of."

There were no good-bys. Randolph hesitated on the porch. He faced his brother Washington. Extending his right hand, he said,

"Good-bye, Wash."

The brother was cold and silent. Turning to his father, Randolph proffered his hand.

"I don't want to shake your hand. Go on," said the father sternly.

Randolph went to the home of Squire Taylor, two miles distant down the road.

"Father has asked me to leave home, squire, and I want to stay here tonight. I will get away tomorrow sometime on an up-river boat," he said.

Next morning Squire Taylor met Randolph in the orchard near his residence.

"Sonny," he began, "I am sorry you and your father have split. I'll bet it is his fault. Got any money?"

"Very little," replied Randolph.

"Here, take this," said Squire Taylor, shoving a roll of bills into the boy's pocket.

"But, Squire," began Randolph, "I am not seeking charity."

"You take that money, sonny. You might need it. If you ever get financially able to repay it all right. If not, forget it."

"I am surprised at father," said Randolph.

"I am not," began Squire Taylor. "Your father is not a good man at heart. Neighbors know it. But go along. You are a promising fellow and some day you will make your mark."

That evening a packet came along for Louisville. Randolph said goodby to Squire Taylor. On his way to Louisville, he became acquainted with a banker. He told him he was looking about for something to do.

"I would gladly take you into my bank, but I have no vacancy," replied the banker. "However, if you are going to Cincinnati I might help you there. I will give you a letter to a friend of mine who will do something for you," and so he did.

At Louisville the packet made prompt connection with an up-river steamer and Randolph decided to continue his trip without a lay over.

In Cincinnati he called on Silas Thompson, an aged gentleman, head of the banking firm of Thompson & Co. He presented the letter of introduction. There was nothing for him. The old banker did not know where he might get a position, so he decided to set out for himself.

A week later he was sitting on the river front watching men load steamers with freight. The songs of rousters was music to him. The cursing of the mates was thoroughly enjoyed, and when one knocked a rouster down because he allowed some freight to fall overboard, Randolph laughed.

A tall, slender man stood near by. He laughed quietly.

"You seem to like the river," he said to Randolph.

"There has always been to me a fascination in river life," replied Randolph.

"Where do you live?" asked the stranger.

Randolph related a part of his recent home experiences.

"I'm Jim Bryson, pilot on the Daniel Boone," he said, pointing to the old steamer moored at her wharf.

"I am Randolph Hendricks of Sikeston, Ky., replied the boy.

"Ever meet up with a fellow down there named Ellis Hendricks?" asked the pilot.

"He is my father."

"What?" exclaimed the pilot, "Well, no wonder you were told to leave home."

"What do you mean by that remark?" spoke up Randolph, showing a little display of anger.

"I do not want you to take offense at that remark. I believe I know your father as well as anyone. And while we are on that subject, I am going to tell you a little affair happening in my life. A good many years ago, when I was a young fellow, about your age—How old are you?" he asked of Randolph.

"I am 19," he answered.

"I was a few years older than you," continued the pilot. "I had a sweetheart named Ruth Randolph. She was the sweetest girl in the world."

"My mother's name was Ruth Randolph," spoke up the boy.

"Well! As I was saying, I intended to marry Ruth. She was of fine family. I was poor but ambitious. I went on the river to become a pilot. I knew Ellis Hendricks was going to see her sometimes, but my faith in her caused me to believe she would always be true. When I was about finishing my days on the river as a cub the boat I was on exploded her boilers. I do not know how the report got home that I was killed, but it did. I was badly injured and was in a hospital in New Orleans six months before permitted to walk. For a long time my mind was not active. Physicians tried in vain to locate some of my relatives or acquaintances, but all letters of identification were destroyed in the boat disaster. I was fished out of the river 20 miles below the explosion, clinging to some of the wreckage and I suppose the report was circulated that I was dead. Ellis Hendricks forged the name of a relative of mine to a letter in which it was stated that my body had been brought home and buried. Later he married Ruth. She would never have given her consent if she had not been forced to believe I was dead. Years afterwards I met them. She did not recognize me. I had grown a full beard. I did not want to interfere with her possible happiness by making myself known. But a man who will turn a trick like Ellis Hendricks turned on me would do anything. I am not surprised he told his son to leave home. I hope I have not upset you, my boy," continued the pilot, placing one hand on Randolph's shoulder.

"I hope you believe me more honorable than that," spoke Randolph, looking up.

"I know you are. You have your mother's face. But, by the way, if you have nothing in view, why not become a pilot? I can get you on the Daniel Boone, and I need you."

"I will be glad to accept employment with you sir," replied Randolph. Both went in biard the boat. Randolph was introduced to the captain. In a short time a deal was closed whereby he was to be taught the river.

A few days afterwards the Daniel Boone left Cincinnati on her trip to New Orleans. Randolph was an apt pupil for Pilot Bryson. He listened to everything told him and when the boat had ended its season for 1854 knew considerable about the river.

In 1858 Randolph was given his first pilot's license. He remained on a packet in the Cincinnati and New Orleans trade until 1860, when he left the Ohio River to accept a berth on the Capital, operating in the New Orleans and Bayou Sara trade.

When the war broke out Randolph joined a Kentucky company in the Confederate army. The day he left as a private soldier his mother went to Louisville to see him. She said his brother, Washington Hendricks, who had become a judge in a county court near Owensboro, had joined the Federal army. He received a commission as a captain.

The regiment Randolph was with hastened into the southern states. They were stationed in Louisiana for several months, camped near Baton Rouge. They were there when the Capital was taken over by the Confederate government for transportation purposes. Her first duty in 1862 was to tow the little gunboat Arkansas and carry troops up the Yazoo River to assist the Confederates under Gen. Pemberton at Vicksburg.

It was necessary to pass some Federal batteries en route up the Mississippi River, and in doing so the only pilot on the Capital was killed one night in a sharp brush between the forces.

Unable to proceed with the forces, the Confederate commander landed the Capital. Randolph heard his remark to an under-officer. He knew a pilot was needed. He volunteered to take the wheel.

"I am a licensed pilot from Cincinnati to New Orleans and know this river," he told the commander.

It was necessary to run cautiously and conceal the boat as much as possible. Randolph being acquainted with many of the chutes, took the steamer through them. His superior knowledge of the river got the craft through safely and she entered Yazoo River above Vicksburg one midnight.

"I am not acquainted with the Yazoo River, sir," Randolph said to the commander, "but if you care to risk my judgment, we will proceed."

"Your judgment has been good in the past few days; we will run this river for a few miles with you at the wheel," replied the commander.

The Arkansas was landed at an appointed place. Randolph got the Capital out the same night and managed to slip by Federal batteries below Vicksburg. His work called for promotion. He was placed in the Confederate secret service and commissioned a captain. Returning to Vicksburg, he assumed his new duties.

"I am very grateful to you, Mr. president," said Mrs. Gregory. "I do not want you to leave Washington just now," said the president. "Invite that young woman from Southern Indiana to come here. I want to see her on important business two weeks from today."

Mrs. Gregory sent a letter immediately to Ann Fickus. "You must come because it is the wish of Mr. Lincoln," she wrote her.

Prompty, at the hour and day set,

the Mississippi. He had dressed himself in a Federal uniform. It signified his rank as a lieutenant.

Approaching the home, he was challenged by a guard. He had not seen the men. They were concealed by the roadside. Randolph gave them the name of a Federal lieutenant who had been captured by the Confederates. Their descriptions fit as near as possible, so he was passed on.

Nearing the house, he saw a motion inside. There were three or four women running about the rooms.

An aged negro man, still loyal to his white people, came around the house. From him Randolph learned there was a crowd of Federal soldiers inside, drunk and destroying the furnishings.

There were no Confederate soldiers within several miles and the Federals were having their own time.

While questioning the negro a pistol shot was heard. A young woman came out onto the front porch. Randolph saw the excitement and ran to her.

"These men are drunk. We have given them everything they demand.

Now, they are shooting up the inside of the house. They may burn it and murder us."

Randolph entered. The commander was sitting in an adjoining room too drunk to know what was transpiring. Randolph, in his disguise, assumed authority over the men and ordered them from the premises.

This brought the drunken commander to his feet. He rushed out into the hallway.

"Who dares to order my men from this house?" he said, displaying a revolver.

"I dare to, I am a Lieutenant sent to command here."

"You as a Lieutenant, sir, must respect my rank as captain," answered the Federal officer.

Randolph stopped suddenly when he saw the man's face.

"Why?" he said under his breath.

"Arrest that man. He is a Confederate officer," ordered the captain.

"Yes, I am a Confederate officer, your brother," replied Randolph.

"I ought to kill you, you traitor," said the Federal officer. He was Washington Hendricks.

One of the women in the house ran in front of Washington.

"Surely you will not kill your brother?" she said, placing herself between the men.

Other soldiers placed Randolph under arrest. He was taken to head-quarters that night. Next morning he was condemned to death as a Confederate spy. Date of execution was to be set later.

News of his capture traveled quickly. It was published in Louisville papers. Randolph's mother read it. She appealed to his father, but he refused to interfere.

Mrs. Hendricks went to Newburgh to talk with Ann Fickus.

"We must act quickly," she said.

"It may be to late now."

Squire Taylor, having some close political friends in Indiana, hastened to them. Communication was established with President Lincoln. He issued orders to stay the sentence for further investigation.

That called for action from every source. There were Federal sympathizers in the south known in Washington. They became interested.

Among them was Mrs. Percilla Gregory. She was one of the women in the house where Randolph was captured. She wrote President Lincoln a personal letter explaining the conduct of the Federal soldiers under command of Capt. Washington Hendricks.

The president sent her a message asking her to call on him at the White House. Passes through the Federal lines and a personal escort were furnished her. Mrs. Gregory obeyed instructions. At Washington in a personal interview with the president she unfolded a tal of rowdyism that made Lincoln wince.

He telegraphed Gen. Grant to suspend action regarding Randolph Hendricks, awaiting instructions by mail.

Mrs. Gregory remained in Washington. She succeeded in having Randolph placed in an army prison instead of being killed.

In the meantime Randolph had lost trace of Ann Fickus. He could not hear from his mother. There was no mail coming through the lines anywhere only for Federal troops.

Months had passed since his capture. Vicksburg had fallen. The great Mississippi River was again open for general traffic. Grant was pressing Lee around Richmond and the Confederacy was tottering.

Only remote information came occasionally to Mrs. Gregory about Randolph Hendricks.

One day President Lincoln sent for Mrs. Gregory. "I have a letter I want you to read," he said. It was from Ann Fickus. She was beginning to hear of Randolph.

"He is dead. I pray it is not true," she wrote.

"You may answer that letter, Mrs. Gregory," said President Lincoln, smiling. "Tell her the president has positive proof that Randolph Hendricks is alive. Tell her he may come home to her some day soon."

Then there came the end of the war. Lee had surrendered. Peace again in the United States is what it meant.

President Lincoln, who had become a good friend to Mrs. Gregory, told her she could return to her plantation in safety. "The war is over, thank God," he said, kneeling before a small table in his office on which constantly rested a Bible.

Mrs. Gregory kneeled with him. Silently they offered up a prayer. Arising, President Lincoln said, "My great

luck has been good in the past few days; we will run this river for a few miles with you at the wheel," replied the commander.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said court. Done at office in Benton, Mo., this 11th day of January, 1921.

H. F. KIRKPATRICK, Circuit Clerk.

First insertion Jan. 28.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION

Ella Scott, plaintiff

Arthur Scott, defendant

In the Circuit Court of Scott County, Mo. To the March Term, 1921.

Action for Divorce.

Now on this 11th day of January, 1921, in vacation of court comes the plaintiff herein by her attorneys, Graham and Blanton, before the undersigned clerk of said court and files her petition and affidavit for divorce, alleging among other things that defendant is a non-resident of the State of Missouri.

That defendant is a non-resident of the State of Missouri. Whereupon it is ordered by the undersigned clerk of said court, in vacation, that publication be made notifying said defendant that the plaintiff in the above entitled cause has commenced an action against him in this court, the object and general nature of which is to dissolve the bonds of matrimony existing between the plaintiff and the defendant, and that unless said defendant

# Farmers Supply Co.

## PRICE LIST

The dollar is back to its old time value here.

Sugar, 100 lbs.	\$8.75
Flour, Perfect Bake, 24 lb. sack	\$1.42
Juanita Flour, 24 lb. sack	\$1.51
Best Peaberry Coffee	19c
Puck Coffee lb.	43c
The best pack	
Searchlight matches	5c
Tomatoes	6c
Corn, good quality	10c
Soup, Libby's Asparagus can	8c
Baking Powder	
Snow King or Layton	8c
Oats, Best Brands	14c
Postum	10c
Rock Crystal Salt	5c
Morton's Salt	10c
Salmon	6c
Milk, Pet, Baby size	6 <sup>1</sup> <sub>2</sub> c
Dessert Peaches, large can	39c
Puck Pineapple	39c
Large can, no better packed	
Karmay Tea, pkg. the best	20c
Irish Potatoes, 1 bu.	\$1.35
Irish Potatoes, 1 pk	37c
Jello	11c
Independent Bacon	23c
Pure Lard	17c
Dry Salt Bellies	17c
Crisco, lb.	23c
Mazola, gal.	\$2.00
Mazola, 1/2 gal.	\$1.00
Mazola, 1 qt.	65c
Bread 8c, 2 for	15c
Rice, per pound	5c
We are glad to announce that we are again able to offer White's Delight Coffee that was once so popular.	
1 lb. Package	27c
3 for 80c	
Every Package Strictly Guaranteed.	

We Are Saving The People a Lot of Money, Are You Getting the Benefit?

### MATTHEWS ITEMS

Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Mitchell and little daughter Hazel went to Conran Saturday to visit friends and relatives.

Mrs. Albert Deane and Misses Clara and Alice Deane were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rob. Bornhart Sunday.

Mrs. James Smith and daughter, Mrs. James Brown went to Sikeston Saturday to have some dental work done and were guests of Mrs. Lizzie Moore while in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hill and daughter Aleta of Canalou, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Gossitt last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McCarty and children and Miss Eleanor Shelton of Sikeston were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Shelton Sunday.

Mrs. Louis Hunott returned Friday from St. Louis, where she has been the past few days visiting her daughter.

Mrs. Newell Arnold and children of Sikeston were the guests of Mrs. Arnold's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luke French Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Carroll returned Friday from a visit with Mrs. Carroll's mother, Mrs. Emma Andrews of Fredericktown, and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ted Swartz until Saturday morning.

Miss Mary Deane was the guest of Miss Marie Mullin Sunday.

James Rogers returned Sunday from Canalou, where he has been the past few days.

Rev. S. S. Surface filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Story and children were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Stewart Sunday.

Mrs. G. F. Deane is very ill at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. McGee and children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Sikes Sunday.

Mrs. G. D. Steele and Mrs. Albert Deane shopped in Sikeston Saturday.

Earnest Smith returned Saturday from Poplar Bluff. Mr. Smith intends to farm at this place.

Miss Irene Loenneke spent the week end in Lilbourn, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Stearns.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvile Fulkeron of near LaFarge were guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Reed, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Steele and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Deane were guests at a card party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Critchlow given complimentary to Mr. and Mrs. Jess Critchlow of Colorado, Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Deane entertained at twelve o'clock dinner Sunday in honor of Mr. and Mrs. James Smith. Covers were laid for the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. John Gossitt, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clark, Judge B. F. Swartz, Rev. S. S. Surface, Prof. C. L. Yates, Mrs. S. A. Fox, Mrs. Amanda Long, Misses Alma Woodruff, Ollie Clark, Marie Deane, Gracie Surface, Ruby Byrd, Sally Long and Master Aubrey Clark.

Misses Eva Cochran and Vera Roberts were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bynum Sunday.

G. F. Deane motored to New Madrid and Lilbourn Monday on business.

Roy Moore of Sikeston was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Mary Steele Friday.

Miss Nellie Allsup shopped in Sikeston Wednesday.

L. Deane sopped in Sikeston Saturday.

Miss Julia Goins and Mrs. Bynum of Canoy was in Matthews Saturday.

Elvis Otsval of Morley is visiting relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Critchlow and children were guests of Mrs. Critchlow's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roe Hill, Sunday.

Nolen Henderschoot was a Sikeston visitor Tuesday.

The house and barn on the farm of Mrs. Lola McCloud's was completely destroyed by fire Monday night, between eight and nine o'clock. No one was living in the house at the time, Mr. Slinkard having just moved out that day. Origin of the fire was unknown. The buildings were partly covered by insurance.

Clay Ward has been very ill with pneumonia, but last reports he was improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Connor Moore and small daughter Lucille, visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moore in Sikeston Saturday.

W. H. Deane nad D. A. Chiles went to Bertrand Monday on business.

L. D. Deane went to Lilbourn Sunday to finish some carpenter work on the Thornberg farm.

A. J. Deane went to Catron Wednesday to find a location.

Mr. Tinsley of East Prairie has bought out the O. Donald hotel. Mr. Donald will move his family to Poplar Bluff.

Little Ralph Gurley returned to his home in St. Louis Wednesday after a few weeks visit with his grandmother, Mrs. Dora Waters, of this city.

Charley Hall returned to Matthews

last week from Wyoming, where he has been for the past two years.

Guy Waters of St. Louis is at home on a visit with his parents.

Earnest and Pat Smith returned from Poplar Bluff Saturday night overland with their horses. They came through (nigger wool) swamps for this time of the year.

Mrs. Lola McCloud was hostess to the Christian Endeavor members Friday night, January 21st. A most delightful evening was spent and delicious refreshments were served to the following members: Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Singleton, Judge B. F. Swartz, Misses Alma Woodruff, Eva Cochran, Vera Roberts, Willa and Lillith Deane.

B. F. Swartz will entertain at the Hotel Mainord with the social the second Friday in next month.

### MCMULLIN

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Smith of Sikeston were visitors in our little city last week.

A large crowd attended Sunday School Sunday morning.

Clint and Tom Kindred left Saturday for Charleston, Miss.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis of Tanner district attended church services here Sunday morning.

Anton Miederhoff had the misfortune to lose one of his best mules Friday.

Mrs. Ancell and Miss Clyta attended the Golden Wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Canham of Commerce on Wednesday.

Several from here attended the Sunday School convention at Sikeston last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Simpson and Tom Stubblefield and family were Sikeston visitors Sunday.

Bro. Bone will hold services at the Richwoods church again next Sunday morning.

Miss Anna Miederhoff visited Bettie and Lorene Stubblefield Sunday.

A large crowd of young people attended prayer meeting Sunday night. Herbert and Herman Kindred have been sick, but are improving.

Lora Bean, small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Beans is on the sick list.

The pea huller is running full blast when not stopped for dinner or repairs.

### Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend thanks to the friends and neighbors for the kindness shown during the illness and death of our beloved daughter and sister, Lenora Catherine Lemmon.

Dr. B. R. Lennox and family.

### Baptist Church

The usual services will be held at the Baptist Church Sunday.

Sunday School at 9:45.

Church service at 11:00. Subject

"The Need of Vision."

7:30 p. m. Subject: "The Result of Belief and Unbelief."

Everybody invited.

### Milk Cows For Sale.

I have 16 cows for sale. Some with calves by side. Good milkers. Will sell at butcher prices. Also No. 1 clover and pea hay.—Grover Baker, Sikeston, Mo., tf.

GET NEXT! February 10th.

For rheumatism and electric vibrator will give relief.—Missouri Public Utilities Co.

R. L. Ward of Caruthersville was a business visitor Wednesday in Sikeston.

Mr. and Mrs. Girard Dover and son Girard Jr., visited Cape Girardeau friends Sunday.

Miss Mary Moll is in charge of the Elite Hat Shop during the absence of Miss Eva Carter.

W. C. Bowman returned Tuesday morning from a brief visit with relatives in Brownwood, Texas.

G. A. Dempster left Wednesday morning for Sparta, Willisville, and other points in Illinois on a business trip.

Mrs. Jane Mills left Tuesday afternoon for a two weeks' visit in Cape Girardeau with her sister, Mrs. John Hunter.

Miss Margaret B. Harris of this city, has been initiated into the Kappa Alpha Theta sorority at the University of Missouri.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Sikes expects to leave next week for an extended stay in Hot Springs. Mrs. Laura Slack plans to accompany them.

The regular meeting of the Woman's Club was held Tuesday afternoon in the Chamber of Commerce rooms in the Applegate building. After the business meeting Mrs. W. T. Shanks conducted a class in Parliamentary Rules. A good crowd was in attendance and everyone enjoyed the meeting. The next meeting will be held Tuesday afternoon, February 8th. All members should make a special effort to attend these meetings.

GET NEXT! February 10th.

Miss Rebecca Pierce and Mrs. C. C. Buchanan were in Jackson this week on lodge business.

Miss Eva Carter went Sunday to St. Louis to purchase the latest creations in spring millinery.

Miss Alfreda Denton left Tuesday morning for Cape Girardeau, where she enrolled as a student in the Cape Business College.

Harold Stubblefield of Cape Girardeau is spending the week in Sikeston with his Northwestern men putting through some loans.

Mr. and Mrs. Lou McCoy and daughters, Misses Mary Lou and Mildred, are leaving today (Friday) for a week's sojourn in Hot Springs.

Mrs. Nan Meyers, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Meyers, Mrs. Wm. Carroll, Marvin Carroll, Mrs. Henry Hulen of St. Louis, Miss Laura Marshall and Mrs. Sarah Cook were visitors in Vanduser Tuesday.

Mrs. Harry Young had as guests Sunday her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Penny and her brother Ray Penny and wife of Poplar Bluff. Mrs. Charles Penny remained with Mrs. Young until Tuesday evening.

The regular Sunday services will be held Sunday at the M. E. church. The subject chosen by Rev. Barnes for the morning sermon is "On The Trail of Truth." For the evening sermon "Elimination of the Obvious."

The Superintendent of Schools at Muskogee, Okla., called on the Chillicothe Business College last week for a secretary at \$150 per month. There were eight other calls from banks, railroads, the Stark Nurseries and a co-operative association.

Mrs. W. H. Sikes entertained the following guests at 12 o'clock dinner Thursday: Mr. and Mrs. Ned Matthews, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Matthews, Mrs. Bettie Matthews, Mrs. Laura Slack, Mr. and Mrs. Grover Baker, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Sikes.

Theodore Slack and Beechy Wallace motored to Matthews Wednesday. The difficulties experienced, because of the bad roads, were of the sort that will not sweeten a fellow's disposition, but the boy's say they had a good time. Probably like another Sikeston young man, who, disgusted with life in general, went on a motor trip and got stuck in the mud about five miles from town. He said, "for two or three hours I sat by the roadside and cussed—cussed the car, the man that sold it to me—the man that sold it to him and the one that made it. Cussed the roads, the low price of corn—the high price of labor—and then cussed everythin' else—Say, but I had a good time!"

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GET NEXT! February 10th.

W. P. Lindley recently closed a deal for the Charles H. Martin farm located about three miles northwest of Vanduser.

Mrs. P. J. Kesling, who has been the guest of her brother, James A. Marshall and family, left Wednesday afternoon for her home in Campbell.</p

RICE CULTURE IN  
SOUTHEAST MISSOURIEDITOR LUNCHES WITH  
THE SCHOOL CHILDREN

There is now under development several more Missouri rice farms. E. C. Mohrstadt, of Dexter, is now having drilled on his ranch north of Dudley a deep irrigation well preparatory to putting in 300 acres of rice this year. Another farm is being opened up at Randal Switch, two miles west of Dudley, and another in Cape Girardeau County. This seems to be another step toward the new era of Agriculture for Southeast Missouri.

This new crop was first introduced and demonstrated to be a success by George Begley Jr., of Poplar Bluff. Many hooted at this young man's foresightedness when he started to prove this wonderful crop could be successfully grown this far North, and upon the type of land which has puzzled the wise men of agriculture, connected with our State Department. It has been conservatively estimated there is 20,000 acres of available rice land in Southeast Missouri. U. G. Smith, formerly manager for the Begley Rice Plantation at Dudley, this year successfully grew and thrashed an average of 70 bushels of rice per acre on the newly opened up De Mange Range of 20 acres, two miles east of Dudley and which adjoins the Missouri Pacific Railroad between Dudley and Dexter. The time is not far off when some of the wise ones will be looking forward to the construction of a Missouri rice mill. Sikeston would make an ideal location owing to its central location in Southeast Missouri. All the Chambers of Commerce scattered through Southeast Missouri should encourage the growing of rice in their own communities by the farmers who are blessed with land level enough to irrigate. The profits derived from this crop are enormous.

It is needless to say the name of George Begley Jr., will forever be remembered as the pioneer, and his name will live long in the hearts of those who will profit by this young man's untiring efforts.

Confidence is the very basis of all achievements. There is a tremendous power in the conviction that we can do a thing.

They said it couldn't be done—he—poor fool, didn't know it, so he went ahead and did it.

BURGLARS ENTER  
DUDLEY'S PLACE

Dudley's Place on Front Street was robbed Tuesday night, the burglar effecting an entrance to the place by prizing the door lock, from the outside enough to insert a finger and slip the bolt. George Lee discovered the place had been entered, when he went Wednesday morning to open the store. All the change in the cash register, amounting to about \$8.00 and a quantity of cigarettes was evidently all Mr. Burglar cared for. The night latch had been set so that a hurried exit could be made if there was any interruption.

## Federal Nurse To Talk.

Miss Brown, the Federal Nurse, will speak to the parents of the community at the Baptist Church, Wednesday evening at 7:30. She has been making a survey of the health conditions in our schools and has a message to convey that every parent should hear.

George Bugg, 14 year old boy, was found last Thursday evening, hiding in an upstairs stock room of the Farmers Supply Company, after the store had been closed for the night. The place had been robbed several times within less than two weeks and Mark Dorroh and Louis Farris decided the last few robberies had been done by someone who hid in the building until the employee had left at closing time. Dorroh went to the store an evening or so before about an hour after the closing hour and found a door unlocked. He also found that the cash register had been robbed. This theft prompted a careful search each night and resulted in finding the Bugg boy. George at first denied having stolen anything, but later admitted stealing a gun and led Constable Sheppard to a straw stack on the Louie Hinkle farm, where the gun, a 22 Winchester rifle and two boxes of shells were found. The boy is one of the most incorrigible kind, and the parents have admitted they can do nothing with him. He will be bound over for Circuit Court.

EDITOR LUNCHES WITH  
THE SCHOOL CHILDREN

The editor was invited Wednesday to partake of the luncheon prepared by the ladies of Sikeston and served to the scholars, at the Grammer School, and it was with pleasure he accepted. At 11:30 he appeared at the dining room and was assigned a seat on a bench until lunch was ready. The menu for this day consisted of vegetable soup, jelly sandwiches, puffed rice balls and milk. It was an interesting sight to watch the eager faces of the boys and girls as they appeared for lunch, and it was no small job to wait on them when they were admitted to the table. In the neighborhood of fifty could be served at one time and on this particular day there must have been enough to fill the table the fourth time. It required the services of eight ladies to prepare and serve this lunch and two more could have hardly been used. Dr. Munroe, the community nurse, acted as police officer and the editor, as well as the children, obeyed her orders as to keeping in line and not crowding, as she carried a big stick. To our notion this is one of the best moves that has ever been inaugurated in Sikeston and one that should be encouraged by every man and woman in the city. These hot lunches at a nominal cost are great for the children as they are nourishing and saves many of them from long walks home for their lunch. If the men of the town could see these children at this meal they would certainly open their pocketbooks and equip this room with more tables, more dishes and do their part in this work. A mistaken idea has been broadcast that this was purely W. C. T. U. lunch for the children. While they were prime movers in getting this lunch going, it is a primary school lunch, and every woman of every society or church in Sikeston is requested to do their part. It is a lot of work and should not be placed on just a few willing workers.

ENTRIES FOR  
BASKETBALL MEET

Twenty-one High Schools in Southeast Missouri have registered for entry in the basketball tournament to be held March 10, 11, 12 at Teachers College in Cape Girardeau. The entries closed Tuesday night. Schools that entered are: Sikeston, Morley, Dexter, Poplar Bluff, Caruthersville, Kennett, Bloomfield, Senath, Chaffee, Illinois, Fornell, Cape Girardeau, Jackson, Festus, Deloge, Esther, Farmington, St. Genevieve, De Soto, Fredericktown. Five more schools are entered this year than last year. Practically the same rules that governed the games in previous tournaments will control the contests this year. According to the rules only those High Schools that win 50 per cent of the games played are eligible for entrance in the tournament.

BURGLAR BREAKS JAIL  
AT CHARLESTON, MO.

Charleston, Mo., January 24.—Jno. Jones, who was held on a charge of burglary, escaped from the Mississippi County jail last night by forcing the bars. Jones burned two mattresses in his cell, heating the bars and then forced them apart. He then dropped to the ground, 25 feet below.

His escape was similar to that of Herman Woodson, murderer, who escaped several months ago and has not been captured.

## Notice To The Public.

Good clean eggs or lump coal at my coal yard on hands at all times and the price as cheap as the cheapest. Thanking you for the past patronage and kindly asking a continuance of same.—L. B. Kornegger & Co., phone 445, tf.

GET NEXT! February 10th.  
HIDES WE BUY ALL KINDS.—  
WALPOLES MARKET.

The Friday evening picture show program at the M. E. Church will include the closing episode of the serial "Satan's Scheme", a Bruce Scenic Educational film and a Goldwyn-Bray Picturegraph.

Brother Travis Tucker, born in Tennessee, August 26, 1875, died January 24, age 46 years and 5 months. He was united in marriage to Mrs. Rachel McCormack in May, 1900. The deceased is survived by his wife, five children, his father and one brother.—Rev. W. F. Shaver.

SIKESTON WINS TWO  
BASKETBALL GAMES  
COMBINATION SALE OF  
POLAND CHINA HOGS

## Advance Style Ladies Footwear

## Now Ready at New Price Levels

*First to give you merchandise at lower prices.*

*First to sacrifice our entire stock.*

*First to show new Spring footwear.*

*First to offer new merchandise at new price levels.*

*First always with first-class service.*

We are anxious to show you the snappiest ladies' footwear it will be your pleasure to see this season. Advance styles are on display this week.

*Watch Our Advertising and  
Save Money*

## Buckner Ragsdale Store Co.

Leading Men's Store of Sikeston

INFORMATION ABOUT  
SEMO DEVELOPMENT CO.

Following is some of the information which has reached the office of the Semo Development Association at Sikeston, Mo., from the surrounding countries. "A young farmer received word from his mother-in-law from El Dorado, Ark., that oil had been found near her farm. The young farmer went down to see his mother-in-law and came back with a vest pocket present of \$20,000.00. The people of Charleston are congratulating the young farmer at this time."

Another party at Charleston recently sold a tract of land, a little over one hundred acres, for something like \$120,000.00, he got the cash money we understand.

The following articles were copied from the Petroleum Journal:

The bringing in of the gusher at El Dorado will doubtless make a large city of the town within a very short time and will mean a great deal to the entire state of Arkansas.

A number of wells in the Ursche pool have been drilled to the top of the sand and are waiting for the pipe line companies to start at full capacity before bringing the wells in. These are offset wells where offsets are already pumping and it is necessary to bring them in to protect the lease.

The main excitement of the week

was centered around the new well of Blackster & Mitchell, on the Bush No. 3 in the Howard field, eight miles west of the city. Sand was topped at around 2,300 feet, and with the hit only a few inches in the sand, oil began rising in the hole and filled up 1,000 feet within a few hours. The well was shut down after the sand had been found until the casing could be run and tankage built to take care of the oil.

The sand was found higher than in No. 2, which started off at around 700 barrels daily, and settled to around 250 barrels daily production. Scouts are estimating the new well good for 1,500 barrels when it goes on the pump. The location is in the Southeast quarter of 10-30-9, Bush No. 1 on the Denton, cleaned out, and is good for 10 barrels daily. He is making 250 barrels daily steady production. The same company has eight rigs up and will start drilling all the tests within a short time.

Faint heart n'er won a maiden fair,  
Nor cold feet made a millionaire,  
If you would your pockets fill  
Help the SEMO "Push the Drill."

## Marriage of Miss Carrie Payton.

Miss Carrie Payton and Charles Pine, a popular young couple living south of this city, were united in marriage at 12 o'clock, Tuesday, January 25, at the Sikeston Baptist church, Rev. G. C. Greenway, pastor of the church, officiating. The marriage was witnessed by near relatives and a few intimate friends of the pair. The bride is the daughter of John Payton of Spencer, Iowa, but has made her home with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hodge, who live on a farm near Sikeston. Miss Carrie was a student of Sikeston High School until the present term, when she discontinued her studies to accept a position in the office of the Southwestern Bell Telephone Company. She was later employed by the Semo Development Company, a position held until her marriage. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Pine, farmers living near the Hodge home. The young couple left on the Northbound Frisco for a brief visit with relatives in Laddonia, Mo., before leaving for points in Iowa. They expect to make their home on a farm in the Sikeston district.

## Surprise Party for Grace Estes.

Members of the choir of the Baptist church gave a surprise party Monday evening to celebrate the birthday of their organist, Miss Grace Estes. The affair was given at the home of Mrs. Virginia White, 213 Trotter street. Mrs. Estes and Miss Grace were invited to spend the evening with Mesdames Cox and White and were not told other friends would arrive later. A beautiful piece of Parisian Ivory was presented to the honored by the guests who were as follows: Rev. and Mrs. G. C. Greenway, Mr. and Mrs. Vance Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Arthur, Mr. and Mrs. Alf Carr, Mr. and Mrs. Kirsch, Mr. Wright, Miss Lola McDonald, Mrs. A. E. Conn, Mrs. Virginia White and Mrs. Nellie Estes.

The Tractor School conducted last Friday and Saturday by Messrs. Moss and Condon of Racine, Wisconsin in the showroom of the Taylor Implement and Automobile Company, was educational and instructive and attended each day by an enthusiastic crowd of farmers. The men who conducted the school have had years of practical experience and were capable of answering the many questions asked regarding motors. The average farmer is usually a good mechanic and capable of handling an engine and he realizes that there are always things to be learned regarding repairs and adjustments of machinery. There are many farming operations that must be done quickly and economically also. The farmer who owns a tractor can accomplish much in little time, but he must understand his machinery thoroughly to secure the maximum amount of service with the minimum amount of repair costs.

Martha Washington candies 75¢ per pound.—Dudley's.

SIKESTON WINS TWO  
BASKETBALL GAMESCOMBINATION SALE OF  
POLAND CHINA HOGS

Sikeston High School has won the last two games of basketball by overwhelming scores. Malden High was the victim on last Friday night. The game was played without any rough work on the part of either team and the fans certainly did enjoy the work of Crain who played one of the best games witnessed on the local court for some time. His passing was perfect and his shots for goal were the prettiest of the entire game. Pleas Malcolm has been shifted from a guard position to that of forward and the team work has been greatly benefited by the change. Old Keto can play the ball, his only weakness if we can call it a weakness, is his condition. He simply plays the game so hard that he is usually weakened before the game is over and from there on the game begins to be a struggle with him. All in all, he is a great athlete and his mere presence in the game makes the boys fight all the harder. We only wish there were more like him. Another lad, who is playing a nice game is Weekly. This is his first year in basketball and he is upholding his reputation on the court as he did last year in football. Allard and Dowdy have been out of the game for some time with bad legs. Both are good men and their absence is felt very much. Gilbert is playing a steady game at center and he always gets the jump on the opposing center with the exception of the game with Poplar Bluff, when he was opposed by Sigler, who is admitted to be the class of the entire league. The Malden team paid a nice tribute to the Sikeston boys for the treatment shown them while here. This speaks well for the team and spectators.

The Morehouse team composed of High School boys and teachers came over for a practice game Tuesday night. They were defeated by the score of 27-7. The game was pretty rough and Crain spoiled his good work in the Malden game by being chased from the game for rough work. Baker of Morehouse was chased with him, so he had company on the side lines. Little John Wilkey proved the star of this game. He is playing his first game this year and with a little more work he will be a nice player. Crain also played a pretty game during his stay. All the boys had a chance in this game and they made a good showing.

In the untimely death of our beloved husband and father, we were comforted by the expressions of sympathy and love and the many acts of kindness of our friends and neighbors for which we wish to express our sincere thanks.

Mrs. C. A. Cook  
Ruskin Cook and wife  
Levi Cook and family

## GET NEXT! February 10th.

Miss Lucille Farris of Charleston visited Mrs. Grover Baker Tuesday.

Lyman Gross, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Gross was married Sunday, January 23rd to Miss Nila Adams of Morehouse. Mr. and Mrs. Gross will make their home in this city.

Leonard McMullin returned Monday morning from a business trip to St. Louis. He was a passenger on 805, southbound Frisco passenger, which was wrecked just as they were leaving the station at 9 o'clock. The engine of 805 crashed into an empty train that was being backed into the station. Wm. Wooden of Lilburn and D. Daniels of Festus were among the eight persons injured in the crash. The locomotive of the Frisco train was disabled and a substitute was necessary before the train could proceed. The train was several hours late arriving in Sikeston.

The Tractor School conducted last Friday and Saturday by Messrs. Moss and Condon of Racine, Wisconsin in the showroom of the Taylor Implement and Automobile Company, was educational and instructive and attended each day by an enthusiastic crowd of farmers. The men who conducted the school have had years of practical experience and were capable of answering the many questions asked regarding motors. The average farmer is usually a good mechanic and he realizes that there are always things to be learned regarding repairs and adjustments of machinery.

There are many farming operations that must be done quickly and economically also. The farmer who owns a tractor can accomplish much in little time, but he must understand his machinery thoroughly to secure the maximum amount of service with the minimum amount of repair costs.

We sell fresh eggs and all kinds of poultry.—Harper's Grocery.

GET NEXT! February 10th.

C. F. Bruton and C. L. Blanton & Sons will hold a joint sale of pure bred Poland China hogs at the McCord Sales Barn in Sikeston, Tuesday, March 1, that promises to be an event of note. The readers of The Standard know of the splendid sows that Bruton has added to his herd during the past two or three years and of the high-priced males that he has purchased to cross on these sows to produce big boned, growthy hogs for the farmer. The offering of Mr. Bruton in this sale will consist almost entirely of tried sows that have cost him an average of \$300. You are going to get the benefit and not one of these sows should be permitted to leave Southeast Missouri. These sows are bred to Young Clansman, Big Evolution and Mogul, three males from the most popular lines of breeding in the Central West.

The offering of C. L. Blanton & Sons will be mostly of spring gilts of remarkable growth and individuality. These gilts were pronounced by E. C. Matthews as being the best lot that he has ever seen together in Southeast Missouri. Milton and Ben Blanton, aged 16 and 14 years, have developed these animals and have been complimented by stockmen on their work. These gilts are bred for early April farrow and were bred to males carrying the best blood lines to be found. One of their males, Col. Pickett, is a son of the \$60,000 The Pickett, the highest priced Poland China male in the United States. Another male, Julius Caesar, is by Buster Wonder he out of Buster's Best, pronounced one of the best sows in the country. White Sox is the other male, by Big Evolution, dam King's Anna Price.

These animals should be eagerly sought after as their breeding is of the best and all sold under a guarantee to be producers and double treated for cholera. If they prove not to be producers, they will be replaced or money refunded. Nine months credit at 8 per cent will be given, purchaser to give satisfactory security.

DOINGS AT CHAMBER  
OF COMMERCE MEETING

Monday evening about twenty-five out of the one hundred and fifty members of the Chamber of Commerce met in their rooms to transact the regular order of business. Matters pertaining to the roads, tax laws and other matters of vital interest to Southeast Missouri were discussed.

The Secretary reported the matter of more houses for Sikeston would be brought up during the early spring with a good prospect of putting same over as building material was on the decline and money would probably be easier at that time. If you are thinking of building, it would be well to talk the matter over with Mr. Haffner and let him tell you of what he has on hand in the way of financial help.

The next meeting to be held the 14th of February will be the time to elect officers for the ensuing year. In order to get out a great number of people it was decided to have a spread of some sort to cost not over \$1.00 per plate, then solicit memberships and elect officers. This lunch or banquet will be open to the public and should be well patronized as it is good for all of us to mix together once in a while. A committee was appointed to make arrangements and to sell tickets. Notice of place for holding the banquet will be given at a later date.

It was moved and seconded that all bills in connection with the Short Course, put on by the International Harvester Co., be paid out of money in the treasury of the Chamber. Adjournment.

## Lutheran Church

Lutheran services at the Odd Fellows Hall Sunday 7:30 p.m. Rev. Wm. Hallerberg of St. Louis, Field Secretary of our Missions District, will be with us on that evening. Present pastor will hold his farewell service. He will follow his original call to our East Indian Heathen Mission Field shortly. Sermon topic: "How Unsearchable Are God's Ways and His Judgments Past Finding Out. 1. Reason explores them in vain and is confounded, 2. but faith knows them as good by revelation and is edified.

Andrew C. Fritze, Pastor.

## SIKESTON STANDARD

C. L. BLANTON, EDITOR

ISSUED TUESDAY AND FRIDAY'S  
AT SIKESTON, MISSOURI.Entered at the Postoffice at Sikeston,  
Scott County, Missouri, as second  
class mail matter, according to act  
of Congress.THE STANDARD is the only paper in  
Scott County that is published  
twice-a-week; for newspaper readers  
wanting the news while it is  
news, and for advertisers desiring  
quick results, it is the best medium.The Standard announces the following  
new rates for advertising effective  
August 1, 1920:Display advertising, per single column  
inch, net ..... 25c  
Reading notices per line ..... 10c  
Financial statements for banks ..... 25c  
Probate notices, minimum ..... 25cThe Standard announces the following  
new rates for subscription effective  
September 1, 1920:Yearly subscription anywhere in Scott  
and adjoining counties ..... \$2.00  
Yearly subscription elsewhere in  
United States ..... \$2.50No renewal allowed at present rate  
for longer than one year.Foreign Advertising Representative  
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATIONThe article printed in the Tuesday's  
issue of The Standard in regard to  
the Jackson boy who was injured  
by an automobile, was taken exceptions  
to by a Holy Roller brother who  
called on the editor and intimated  
that a suit might ensue from said  
article. He said the facts were not  
so and that as a friend of the widow  
woman, he expected to make someone  
sign a lie bill. That would be sad,  
indeed, and from the size of the man,  
the editor promised to look into the  
facts of the case in person and if  
the story was untrue to make all pro-  
per amends. The editor believes the  
story as printed to be about the true  
facts in the case and fails to see  
where they were done an injustice.Dr. Stepp gave the boy a dose of  
medicine and left four doses to be given  
later. Mrs. Fred Smith, a daughter  
of Mr. Boswell, went down to do  
what she could to help the lad. He  
refused to take the medicine from her,  
whereupon, she told him she would  
give him 10 cents to take the med-  
icine. He refused and said he would  
not take it for a million dollars. Miss  
Munroe, the community nurse, said  
the boy took the medicine for her.  
The editor trusts this will keep him  
from getting sued, whipped or forced  
to join their sect.The Standard wonders how many of  
our citizens have given the Semo De-  
velopment Company a second thought in  
their endeavors to strike oil in the  
Sikeston vicinity? Mr. Althide, the  
engineer, feels confident that the leases  
secured by the Semo Development  
Company northwest from Sikeston,  
cover the same geological formation  
as the fields from Canada, through  
Ohio, Illinois and the fields of Eldorado,  
Ark. The oil belt has been traced  
from the north and passes through  
Southeast Missouri. If oil should be  
struck in any of the holdings of this  
company it would mean much to this  
entire section of the State, and more  
particular to Sikeston. Other oil  
towns have doubled and thrived in  
a fortnight and why not Sikeston?No man who is interested in South-  
east Missouri, and especially the Sike-  
ston district, cannot afford to miss  
the Chamber of Commerce banquet to  
be given the evening of February 14.  
This occasion should bring out every  
one of our business and professional  
men and should be the means of put-  
ting a little more "pep" into all of  
us. We seem to be too self-satisfied  
which is not good for the community  
at large.The Standard wishes to call the at-  
tention of its farmer friends to the  
farm machinery of all sorts that may  
need repairs and repair parts when  
the spring season opens. The black-  
smiths and machine shop can give this  
class of work prompt attention at this  
time and will be glad to have it  
brought in now so they will not be  
so rushed later.Col. John T. Stinson, of the Mis-  
souri Pacific system, was in Sikeston  
Monday for a short visit at the South-  
east Missouri Agricultural Bureau.  
He will always be held in high esteem  
and receive a warm welcome in South-  
east Missouri for the splendid work  
he did for this section while in charge  
of the Southeast Missouri Agricultural  
Bureau.Many students at the Chillicothe  
Business College let the college fin-  
ance them for both tuition and board,  
then when thru school and employed  
they make monthly payments.A bill has been introduced at Jeff  
City making craps shooting a prison  
offense. What do the colored brethren  
think of the Grand Old Party now?

## CAPITAL CITY CULLINGS

By A. T. Edmonston

Jefferson City, Mo., January 24.—  
The two Democratic state Senators  
from St. Louis, Joseph H. Brogan  
and Michael Kinney, are of the opinion  
that this huge metropolis will be  
easily carried by the "Only Reliable  
Party" in the April municipal elec-  
tion, regardless of what happened at  
the November Republican landslide,  
if high calibre men are named for  
Mayor, Alderman and the other city  
offices. The time is ripe then for a  
reform movement in city affairs to  
make a clean decisive sweep. The  
voters are disgusted with and weary  
of the Kiel-Schmoll-Kohn-Wicke Re-  
publican machine and will strive hard  
to put a quietus to it by voting the  
Democratic ticket, if candidates are  
offered who have the welfare of St.  
Louis at heart and who will rid the  
City Hall and the Municipal Courts  
of the "gop" barnacles who have  
been there for twelve years, waxing  
fat at the expense of the public  
and rendering little, if any, service  
for the magnificent salaries they  
pull down monthly.The women voters, Republican as  
well as Democratic, the ones who  
elected two Democratic judges there  
in November when the city went hell-  
bent Republican by an average of 55,-  
000 intend to repeat that phenomenal  
performance if the "Only Reliable  
Party" ticket lives up to expectations  
through being composed of men who  
are above the suspicion of being pro-  
fessional politicians out only for the  
office, salary and spoils.Among the available men suggested  
for the Democratic nomination for  
Mayor is Judge Jesse McDonald, a  
member of the present non-partisan  
Public School Board, who, a few  
years ago when on the Circuit bench  
of St. Louis established a state-wide  
record for general efficiency and im-  
partial rulings through his broad  
knowledge of law. But the only way  
that Judge McDonald can be persuaded  
to accept the Democratic nomination  
is for the business men of St.  
Louis to deliberately draft him, re-  
gardless of his protests, and refuse to  
consent to his withdrawal after he has  
been nominated by acclamation. Such  
a movement, entirely non-partisan,  
headed by former Governors F. D.  
Gardner, Judge Daniel G. Taylor, Jno.  
M. Atkinson, recent Democratic can-  
didate for Governor, Dr. John H. Sim-  
on, many members of the St. Louis  
Chamber of Commerce and a large  
number of other professional and  
business men, is now in progress  
there.Former Congressman William L.  
Igoe, who for three terms represent-  
ed the Eleventh District at Wash-  
ington, is also being boomed for the  
Democratic nomination, but, so far,  
has refused to listen to the call of the  
friends. He refused to run again  
for Congress last fall on the ground  
that it was necessary for him to re-  
turn to the practice of law while still  
young so that he could accumulate  
money to live on in his old age. For  
the same reason, he has announced, he  
is not a candidate for the Democratic  
nomination for Mayor.Judge Taylo is also considered  
available timber for the Democratic  
Mayoralty nomination, and so is Dr.  
Simon. The latter ran against  
present incumbent, Mayor Kiel, in  
1913, and was only defeated by 2,300  
votes when other Democrats on the  
same ticket were snowed under by an  
average of 18,000. Dr. Simon is still  
as popular as he was eight years ago,  
and, if nominated, and Kiel again  
his opponent, he will be elected by a  
substantial lead.A Democratic victory in St. Louis  
in April would mean a huge state-  
wide Democratic landslide in Novem-  
ber, 1922, when two Supreme Court  
Judges are among the State officials  
to be elected. Judge Robert F. Walk-  
er, whose term as a Supreme Court  
Judge expires then, will undoubtedly  
be tendered one of the Democratic  
nomination without opposition. For  
the other place there are Judges Wil-  
liam T. Ragland, now a member of the  
Supreme Court Commission, and  
Fred L. Williams, two of the three  
Democratic judges defeated in the  
November political earthquake. If  
they will not run then there is At-  
torney Willis H. Meredith of Poplar  
Bluff, the Democratic nominee for At-  
torney-General who "also ran", but  
ran well, at the Republican sweep-  
stakes of two months ago, with the  
"Only Reliable Party" only looking  
on. Attorney Meredith, however, at  
the present time, seems bent on run-  
ning again for Attorney-General in  
1924, firmly believing that the Dem-  
ocratic party will come back into power  
in the state and nationally at that  
election.Friends of the Republican Governor,  
Arthur M. Hyde, with the ink  
barely dry on his commission, are  
already grooming him for United  
States Senator in 1922, believing that  
James A. Reed will be the Democratic  
nominee then and that thousands of  
"Only Reliable Party" voters will  
knife that gladiator for what he didWITNESS my hand and seal of the  
Probate Court of Scott County  
(SEAL)THOMAS B. DUDLEY,  
Probate Judge.

## RANDOLPH HENDRICKS' PARDON

By J. H. Curtis

It was in June, 1853, that Ellis  
Hendricks called a negro to hitch up  
the family carriage and drive to the  
river landing to meet the steamer  
Daniel Boone. It was the Boone's  
last trip south until the river started  
rising, and farmers along the Ohio  
were getting enough supplies off her  
to last them through the summer  
months.But this was not causing the com-  
motion in the Hendricks house that  
day. It was the home coming of the  
two sons, Washington and Randolph  
Hendricks, who had been absent for  
months at school.The Hendricks boys were attending  
a university in Virginia, studying  
law. Randolph had long ago decided  
he did not want to be a lawyer. His  
brother, Washington, the eldest of  
the Hendricks family, had fully de-  
termined to become a lawyer and it  
was his constant nagging at his  
brother that kept him at his studies  
and away from some of the wild  
pranks engaged in by other college  
boys.There was nothing unusual about  
the Hendricks family. They were  
plain, country folk who had come to  
Kentucky and settled on a large tract  
of land a short distance from Scuf-  
fletown, a settlement along the Ohio  
River, where some foreigners had  
come in the early forties and estab-  
lished a store. From this grew another  
store, then a saloon or two came  
and finally they got a postoffice. It  
was "a place in the turn of a highway,"  
was the way one settler put it and  
another said "it was an important  
place in the bend of the river."Across the Ohio side of the river,  
almost opposite Scuffletown, was a high  
rocky cliff. Emptying into the river at  
the base of this cliff was a little creek. A few miles  
down the river were big coal mines,  
then the little town of Newburgh, a  
quaint place, filled with quaint people,  
many from splendid families. It  
was in the latter town many Kentucky  
farmers along the Ohio for miles  
did their trading driving down to  
a landing opposite the town and  
ferrying over.Ann Fickus, a charming young  
woman about Randolph Hendricks'  
age, was a member of one of these  
old Indiana aristocratic families. She  
visited the Hendricks home frequently  
and in that way became acquainted  
with Randolph. He was a frequent  
guest at her home in Newburgh. She  
was an only child and rumor had  
coupled their names many times  
within the past two years.Mrs. Hendricks, Randolph's mother,  
hoped to bring this match about. Her  
youngest son was the apple of her  
eye. She loved both the boys, but  
anyone visiting the Hendricks home  
could see the partiality shown to  
Randolph.The father was partial to Washington  
Hendricks. "I tell you, Ruth," he  
said to his wife quite often, "If you  
don't untie your apron strings from  
around Randolph's neck, he ain't never  
goin' to amount to much mor'n a  
razorback hog."The fond mother only smiled at this  
remark.On the occasion of the home com-  
ing of the Hendricks boys, it was per-  
fectly proper for Ann Fickus to ac-  
company the family to the river land-  
ing, for she had received a letter from  
Randolph telling her the date he ex-  
pected to return and she had gone  
a week in advance for a visit with  
his mother.It was late in the afternoon when  
the steamer Daniel Boone stuck her  
nose around a bend in the river near  
Enterprise, Ind., blew a whistle for  
Grisson's Landing, then straightened  
up for Scuffletown. There was great  
rejoicing when the two boys came  
ashore. A pretty girl standing on  
the cabin guards of the big steamer  
waved at Randolph when the boat  
was backing away from the landing."What a charming young woman,"  
remarked Randolph, acknowledging  
her attention with a courteous bow.  
"Who is she, son?" asked the  
mother.A young woman from Mississippi.  
Her father and mother are on board.  
They own a big cotton plantation  
near Vicksburg and I am sure they  
are quite wealthy," he said turning  
to assist Ann Fickus and his mother  
into the carriage.There was a happy gathering at  
the Hendricks' home that night.  
Neighbors came to welcome the boys.  
Among them was Squire Jim Taylor,  
a rough, big hearted justice of the  
peace, whose love for "licker," as he  
called it, had time and again almost  
disrupted peaceful relations with his  
wife.Parson George Pearson came with  
his family of 10 children. He held  
a short service for the good of all  
present and when Mrs. Hendricks and  
others were kneeling in prayer, Randolph  
peeped from behind the back of his  
chair to give Ann Fickus a smile. She  
failed to see it.Squire Taylor caught a glimpse of  
Randolph's action, motioned his hand  
slightly and when the good old  
preacher said "amen", the squire  
cleared his throat a couple of times,  
remarking that "he believed he would  
walk out into the air a little."At the door he motioned to Randolph  
to follow him.Outside, Squire Taylor leaned  
against the side of the house."Sonny, if yo' got any 'licker' in  
the house fatch me out a little. I  
got the terriblest pain in my chest I  
ever had in my life."

Randolph returned to the house.

Entering his father's room he opened  
a door to a closet.

"What do you want, Randolph?"

asked his father, coming into the  
room unexpectedly."Squire Jim Taylor wants a drink;  
says he is not well.""It is all right if the squire wants  
it, but I fear you are looking for the  
whisky jug yourself, if reports I  
get from Washington about you are  
true."Then he reached behind a bundle  
of stored up bedclothes and brought  
out the jug."Take this to the old scoundrel. Tell  
him to get enough out of it to make  
himself drunk. Then he will be quiet.When Squire Taylor had swallowed  
several gulps of whisky he cleared  
his throat."Sonny, the next drink is to yo'  
future. Here's hopin' you become a  
member of the supreme court," he  
remarked, tipping the jug a fourth  
time."I have no desire to continue my  
studies in law," said Randolph."What?" asked the squire in as-  
tonishment. "I thought you had de-  
termined on that course."

to send me back to school. I want

"I am inclined to ask father not to  
get into some other business.""Well, sonny," continued the squire,  
"you just do what you want. I had a  
brother my father educated for a  
preacher. He was about your agewhen he came home, took off the  
black clothes, lit out for the west to  
fight Injuns. He drifted into bad  
company and got hung, but he fol-  
lowed the life he wanted and that is  
my advice to you. Go into what you  
want, even if you get hung."When the party was breaking up  
Washington Hendricks was in a dis-  
put on some points of law with  
Squire Taylor. The old gentleman  
was leaving the house grumbling  
about "these here upstarts, thinking  
they know the law," when Randolph  
came to him on the front porch of  
the house."That brother of yours thinks he  
knows law," began the squire. "Why  
I have rendered better decisions in  
a hog stealing case than he ever ex-  
pects to larn at college and I want  
to say, I never saw inside of but one  
college in my life an' that was when  
I went with my father to deliver  
some fresh deer we killed and sold  
them. I got smart with one of the  
youngsters because he called me a  
jayhawker and hit him in the eye.  
The professor, or whatever he was,  
took me by the arm and put me out  
in one since. But I know the law, least  
ways, as we Kentuckians hereabouts  
want to enforce it.""You bet you do, squire," replied  
Randolph, helping him to mount his  
horse.Affairs at the Hendricks home went  
along in the usual way for weeks.  
Ann Fickus returned home and Randolph  
went with her, remaining there  
a day, then coming back to talk with  
his father and mother about his fu-  
ture.It was early candlelight and after  
the family had eaten their evening  
meal. Down in a shough near the  
house the frogs were having a con-  
cert. In the slave quarters some neg-  
ro was making a banjo go thumpy  
thump, and far away across the fields  
was heard the doleful singing of a  
negro woman returning home late  
after being hired out for the day at  
a neighbor's house.Ellis Hendricks took a seat on the  
porch. Randolph was sitting near his  
mother. His brother, Washington  
was a short distance away."Ruth," began the father, address-  
ing his wife and knocking the ashes  
from his pipe, "Randolph wants to  
quit law school.""Why, Randolph!" exclaimed his  
mother."That is true, mother. I have no  
legal talent. I want to be something  
else."

"You just as well let him quit."

spoke Washington. "He never will  
be a lawyer. All he thinks about is  
having a wild time, running about  
with girls. He has kept me constantly  
watching out, fearing we both  
might be expelled."The mother put her arm about  
Randolph's shoulders."I am sorry, my boy," she said. "I  
hoped you might become a great law-  
yer and maybe a great judge."It's dollars  
to doughnuts—  
no man ever smoked a better  
cigarette at any price!"There is no judgeship in his make-  
up," retorted Washington. "I hope  
he does quit college. Maybe I can  
return and proceed with my studies  
with some assurances I will not be  
dishonored."Randolph resented his brother's in-  
terference."Children," she said sternly. "Rea-  
lly, you don't mean these threats?""He must keep out of my affairs,"  
replied Washington Hendricks."Brother," began Randolph, "we  
will not be together very long. Let  
us forget this and be to each other  
as we should."

## A FEW CENTS

Will work wonders for you in the way of remarkably improving the appearance of some garment you may have cast aside.

## GET IT OUT

and let us show you what we can do with it and how reasonable our charges are for cleaning, pressing and repairing.

## Pitman's Tailor Shop

Phone 107

## RANDOLPH HENDRICKS' PARDON

(Continued from page 2)

"Enough of this," began the father, rising. "Washington has told me everything you have done at college. I have heretofore kept it from your mother. I did not want to cause her to be ashamed of you. Now I am going to take a hand. You are 19 years old. You can do what you want. If you have other things in view than those we have planned for you, take hold of them. You can go any time."

"Do you mean, father, that I am to leave home?" asked Randolph.

"Yes, I want you to start tomorrow. I will arrange for some money for you. Go and do not return until you have made a success in life."

The mother was in tears.

"Ellis," she sobbed, "you do not mean to drive our boy away, do you?"

"I am not saying that in plain words, Ruth. But he is of no account on the farm. Washington has gone to work in the crop. He continues to run about. I am through with his trifling habits."

"If that is your declaration, you need make no provision for financing me," said Randolph. "I will leave your house tonight."

"Do as you please," replied the father.

Pleadings of the mother did not change Ellis Hendricks from his position.

"Let him go, Ruth; it will be good for him. He will have to work."

Randolph packed up a few belongings in a bag. His mother came to his room.

"My boy," she said, crying, "I have no money for you. Your father has all the cash about the place. You cannot leave without funds."

"I will get along all right, mother. I have a strong heart and I am going to make myself a man you will be proud of."

There were no good-bys. Randolph hesitated on the porch. He faced his brother Washington. Extending his right hand, he said,

"Good-bye, Wash."

The brother was cold and silent.

Turning to his father, Randolph proffered his hand.

"I don't want to shake your hand. Go on," said the father sternly.

Randolph went to the home of Squire Taylor, two miles distant down the road.

"Father has asked me to leave home, squire, and I want to stay here tonight. I will get away tomorrow sometime on an up-river boat," he said.

Next morning Squire Taylor met Randolph in the orchard near his residence.

"Sonny," he began, "I am sorry you and your father have split. I'll bet it is his fault. Got any money?"

"Very little," replied Randolph.

"Here, take this," said Squire Taylor, shoving a roll of bills into the boy's pocket.

"But, Squire," began Randolph, "I am not seeking charity."

"You take that money, sonny. You might need it. If you ever get financially able to repay it all right. If not, forget it."

"I am surprised at father," said Randolph.

"I am not," began Squire Taylor. "Your father is not a good man at heart. Neighbors know it. But go along. You are a promising fellow and some day you will make your mark."

That evening a packet came along for Louisville. Randolph said goodby to Squire Taylor. On his way to Louisville, he became acquainted with a banker. He told him he was looking about for something to do.

"I would gladly take you into my bank, but I have no vacancy," replied the banker. "However, if you are going to Cincinnati I might help you there. I will give you a letter to a friend of mine who will do something for you," and so he did.

At Louisville the packet made prompt connection with an up river steamer and Randolph decided to continue his trip without a lay over.

In Cincinnati he called on S. T. Thompson, an aged gentleman, head of the banking firm of Thompson & Co. He presented the letter of introduction. There was nothing for him. The old banker did not know where he might get a position, so he decided to set out for himself.

A week later he was sitting on the river front watching men load steamers with freight. The songs of roasters was music to him. The cursing of the mates was thoroughly enjoyed, and when one knocked a roaster to fall overboard, Randolph laughed.

A tall, slender man stood near by. He laughed quietly.

"You seem to like the river," he said to Randolph.

"There has always been to me a fascination in river life," replied Randolph.

"Where do you live?" asked the stranger.

Randolph related a part of his recent home experiences.

"I'm Jim Bryson, pilot on the Daniel Boone," he said, pointing to the old steamer moored at her wharf.

"I am Randolph Hendricks of Sucktown, Ky., replied the boy.

"Ever meet up with a fellow down there named Ellis Hendricks?" asked the pilot.

"He is my father."

"What!" exclaimed the pilot. "Well, no wonder you were told to leave home."

"What do you mean by that remark?" spoke up Randolph, showing a little display of anger.

"I do not want you to take offense at that remark. I believe I know your father as well as anyone. And while we are on that subject, I am going to tell you a little affair happening in my life. A good many years ago, when I was a young fellow, about your age—How old are you?" he asked of Randolph.

"I am 19," he answered.

"I was a few years older than you," continued the pilot. "I had a sweet heart named Ruth Randolph. She was the sweetest girl in the world."

"My mother's name was Ruth Randolph," spoke up the boy.

"Well! As I was saying, I intended to marry Ruth. She was of fine family. I was poor but ambitious. I went on the river to become a pilot. I knew Ellis Hendricks was going to see her sometimes, but my faith in her caused me to believe she would always be true. When I was about finishing my days on the river as a cub the boat I was on exploded her boilers. I do not know how the report got home that I was killed, but it did. I was badly injured and was in a hospital in New Orleans six months before permitted to walk. For a long time my mind was not active. Physicians tried in vain to locate some of my relatives or acquaintances, but all letters of identification were destroyed in the boat disaster. Randolph, in his disguise, assumed authority over the men and ordered them from the premises.

This brought the drunken commander to his feet. He rushed out into the hallway.

"Who dares to order my men from this house?" he said, displaying a revolver.

"I dare to, I am a lieutenant sent to take command here."

"You as a lieutenant, sir, must respect my rank as captain," answered the Federal officer.

Randolph stopped suddenly when he saw the man's face.

"Why—" he said under his breath.

"Arrest that man. He is a Confederate officer," ordered the captain.

"Yes, I am a Confederate officer, your brother," replied Randolph.

"I ought to kill you, you traitor," said the Federal officer. He was Washington Hendricks.

One of the women in the house ran in front of Washington.

"Surely you will not kill your brother?" she said, placing herself between the men.

Other soldiers placed Randolph under arrest. He was taken to headquarters that night. Next morning he was condemned to death as a Confederate spy. Date of execution was to be set later.

News of his capture traveled quickly. It was published in Louisville papers. Randolph's mother read it. She appealed to his father, but he refused to interfere.

"I hope you believe me more honorable than that," spoke Randolph, looking up.

"I know you are. You have your mother's face. But, by the way, if you have nothing in view, why not become a pilot? I can get you on the Daniel Boone, and I need you."

"I will be glad to accept employment with you sir," replied Randolph. Both went in board the boat. Randolph was introduced to the captain. In a short time deal was closed whereby he was to be taught the river.

A few days afterwards the Daniel Boone left Cincinnati on her trip to New Orleans. Randolph was an apt pupil for Pilot Bryson. He listened to everything told him and when the boat had ended its season for 1854 knew considerable about the river.

In 1858 Randolph was given his first pilot's license. He remained on the boat until 1860, when he left the Ohio River to accept a berth on the Capital, operating in the New Orleans and Bayou Sara trade.

When the war broke out Randolph joined a Kentucky company in the Confederate army. The day he left as a private soldier his mother went to Louisville to see him. She said his brother, Washington Hendricks, who had become a judge in a county court near Owensboro, had joined the Federal army. He received a commission as a captain.

In the meantime Randolph had lost

his life.

He telegraphed Gen. Grant to suspend action regarding Randolph Hendricks, awaiting instructions by mail.

Mrs. Gregory remained in Washington. She succeeded in having Randolph placed in an army prison instead of being killed.

Only remote information came occasionally to Mrs. Gregory about Randolph.

The regiment Randolph was with hastened into the southern states.

They were stationed in Louisiana for several months camped near Baton Rouge. They were there when the Capital was taken over by the Confederate government for transportation purposes.

Her first duty in 1862 was to tow the little gunboat Arkansas and carry troops up the Yazoo River to assist the Confederates under Gen. Pemberton at Vicksburg.

It was necessary to pass some Federal batteries en route up the Mississippi River, and in doing so the only pilot on the Capital was killed in a sharp brush between the forces.

Unable to proceed with the forces, the Confederate commander landed the Capital. Randolph heard his remark to an under-officer. He knew a pilot was needed. He volunteered to take the wheel.

"I am a licensed pilot from Cincinnati to New Orleans and know this river," he told the commander.

It was necessary to run cautiously and conceal the boat as much as possible. Randolph being acquainted with many of the chutes, took the steamer through them. His superior knowledge of the river got the craft through safely and she entered Yazoo River above Vicksburg one midnight.

"I am not acquainted with the Yazoo River, sir," Randolph said to the commander, "but if you care to risk my judgment, we will proceed."

"Your judgment has been good in the past few days; we will run this river for a few miles with you at the wheel," replied the commander.

The Arkansas was landed at an appointed place. Randolph got the Capital out the same night and managed to slip by Federal batteries below Vicksburg. His work called for promotion. He was placed in the Confederate secret service and commissioned a captain. Returning to Vicksburg, he assumed his new duties.

He was ordered to enter the enemy's ranks, if possible, to ascertain when Gen. Grant expected to attack.

The Arkansas was thoroughly enjoyed, and when one knocked a roaster to fall overboard, Randolph laughed.

A tall, slender man stood near by. He laughed quietly.

"You seem to like the river," he said to Randolph.

"There has always been to me a fascination in river life," replied Randolph.

"Where do you live?" asked the stranger.

the Mississippi. He had dressed himself in a Federal uniform. It signified his rank as a lieutenant. Approaching the home, he was challenged by a guard. He had not seen the men. They were concealed by the roadside. Randolph gave them the name of a Federal lieutenant who had been captured by the Confederates. Their descriptions fit as near as possible, so he was passed on.

Nearing the house, he saw a motion inside. There were three or four women running about the rooms.

"I am Randolph Hendricks of Sucktown, Ky., replied the boy.

"Ever meet up with a fellow down there named Ellis Hendricks?" asked the pilot.

"He is my father."

"What do you mean by that remark?" spoke up Randolph, showing a little display of anger.

"I do not want you to take offense at that remark. I believe I know your father as well as anyone. And while we are on that subject, I am going to tell you a little affair happening in my life. A good many years ago, when I was a young fellow, about your age—How old are you?" he asked of Randolph.

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# Farmers Supply Co.

## PRICE LIST

The dollar is back to its old time value here.

Sugar, 100 lbs.	\$8.75
Flour, Perfect Bake, 24 lb. sack	\$1.42
Juanita Flour, 24 lb. sack	\$1.51
Best Peaberry Coffee	19c
Puck Coffee lb.	43c
Searchlight matches	5c
Tomatoes	6c
Corn, good quality	10c
Soup, Libby's Asparagus can	8c
Baking Powder	
Snow King or Layton	8c
Oats, Best Brands	14c
Postum	10c
Rock Crystal Salt	5c
Morton's Salt	10c
Salmon	6c
Milk, Pet, Baby size	6 <sup>1</sup> <sub>2</sub> c
Dessert Peaches, large can	39c
Puck Pineapple	39c
Large can, no better packed	
Karmay Tea, pkg. the best	20c
Irish Potatoes, 1 bu.	\$1.35
Irish Potatoes, 1 pk.	37c
Jello	11c
Independent Bacon	23c
Pure Lard	17c
Dry Salt Bellies	17c
Crisco, lb.	23c
Mazola, gal.	\$2.00
Mazola, 1/2 gal.	\$1.00
Mazola, 1 qt.	65c
Bread 8c, 2 for	15c
Rice, per pound	5c
We are glad to announce that we are again able to offer White's Delight Coffee that was once so popular.	
1 lb. Package	27c
3 for 80c	
Every Package Strictly Guaranteed.	

We Are Saving The People a Lot of Money, Are You Getting the Benefit?

### MATTHEWS ITEMS

Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Mitchell and little daughter Hazel went to Conran Saturday to visit friends and relatives.

Mrs. Albert Deane and Misses Clara and Alice Deane were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rob. Bornhart Sunday.

Mrs. James Smith and daughter, Mrs. James Brown went to Sikeston Saturday to have some dental work done and were guests of Mrs. Lizzie Moore while in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hill and daughter Aleta of Canalou, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Gossitt last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McCarty and children and Miss Eleanor Shelton of Sikeston were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Shelton Sunday.

Mrs. Louis Hunott returned Friday from St. Louis, where she has been the past few days visiting her daughter.

Mrs. Newell Arnold and children of Sikeston were the guests of Mrs. Arnold's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luke French Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Carroll returned Friday from a visit with Mrs. Carroll's mother, Mrs. Emma Andrews of Fredericktown, and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ted Swartz until Saturday morning.

Miss Mary Deane was the guest of Miss Marie Mullin Sunday.

James Rogers returned Sunday from Canalou, where he has been the past few days.

Rev. S. S. Surface filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Story and children were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Stewart Sunday.

Mrs. G. F. Deane is very ill at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. McGee and children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Sikes Sunday.

Mrs. G. D. Steele and Mrs. Albert Deane shopped in Sikeston Saturday. Earnest Smith returned Saturday from Poplar Bluff. Mr. Smith intends to farm at this place.

Miss Irene Loenneke spent the week end in Lilbourn, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Stearns.

Mr. and Mrs. Alville Fulkerson of near LaForge were guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Reed, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Steele and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Deane were guests at a card party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Critchlow given complimentary to Mr. and Mrs. Jess Critchlow of Colorado, Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Deane entertained at twelve o'clock dinner Sunday in honor of Mr. and Mrs. James Smith. Covers were laid for the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. John Gossitt, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clark, Judge B. F. Swartz, Rev. S. S. Surface, Prof. C. L. Yates, Mrs. S. A. Fox, Mrs. Amanda Long, Misses Alma Woodruff, Ollie Clark, Marie Deane, Gracie Surface, Ruby Byrd, Sally Long and Master Aubrey Clark.

Misses Eva Cochran and Vera Roberts were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bynum Sunday.

G. F. Deane motored to New Madrid and Lilbourn Monday on business. Roy Moore of Sikeston was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Mary Steele Friday.

Miss Nellie Allsup shopped in Sikeston Wednesday.

L. Deane sopped in Sikeston Saturday.

Miss Julia Goins and Mrs. Bynum of Canoy was in Matthews Saturday. Elvin Otsval of Morley is visiting relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Critchlow and children were guests of Mrs. Critchlow's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roe Hill, Sunday.

Nolen Henderschoot was a Sikeston visitor Tuesday.

The house and barn on the farm of Mrs. Lola McCloud's was completely destroyed by fire Monday night, between eight and nine o'clock. No one was living in the house at the time, Mr. Slinkard having just moved out that day. Origin of the fire was unknown. The buildings were partly covered by insurance.

Clay Ward has been very ill with pneumonia, but last reports he was improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Connor Moore and small daughter Lucille, visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moore in Sikeston Saturday.

W. H. Deane nad D. A. Chiles went to Bertrand Monday on business.

L. D. Deane went to Lilbourn Sunday to finish some carpenter work on the Thornberg farm.

A. J. Deane went to Catron Wednesday to find a location.

Mr. Tinsley of East Prairie has bought out the O. Donald hotel. Mr. Donald will move his family to Poplar Bluff.

Little Ralph Gurley returned to his home in St. Louis Wednesday after a few weeks visit with his grandmother, Mrs. Dora Waters, of this city.

Charley Hall returned to Matthews

last week from Wyoming, where he has been for the past two years.

Guy Waters of St. Louis is at home on a visit with his parents.

Earnest and Pat Smith returned from Poplar Bluff Saturday night overland with their horses. They came through (nigger wool) swamps for this time of the year.

Mrs. Lola McCloud was hostess to the Christian Endeavor members Friday night, January 21st. A most delightful evening was spent and delicious refreshments were served to the following members: Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Singleton, Judge B. F. Swartz, Misses Alma Woodruff, Eva Cochran, Vera Roberts, Willa and Lillith Deane.

B. F. Swartz will entertain at the Hotel Mainord with the social the second Friday in next month.

### MCMULLIN

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Smith of Sikeston were visitors in our 'little city' last week.

A large crowd attended Sunday School Sunday morning.

Clint and Tom Kindred left Saturday for Charleston, Miss.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis of Tanner district attended church services here Sunday morning.

Anton Miederhoff had the misfortune to lose one of his best mules Friday.

Mrs. Ancell and Miss Clyta attended the Golden Wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Canham of Commerce on Wednesday.

Several from here attended the Sunday School convention at Sikeston last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Simpson and Tom Stubblefield and family were Sikeston visitors Sunday.

Bro. Bone will hold services at the Richwoods church again next Sunday morning.

Miss Anna Miederhoff visited Bettie and Lorene Stubblefield Sunday.

A large crowd of young people attended prayer meeting Sunday night.

Herbert and Herman Kindred have been sick, but are improving.

Lora Bean, small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Beans is on the sick list.

The pea huller is running full blast when not stopped for dinner or repairs.

### Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend thanks to the friends and neighbors for the kindness shown during the illness and death of our beloved daughter and sister, Lenora Catherine Lennox. Dr. B. R. Lennox and family.

### Baptist Church

The usual services will be held at the Baptist Church Sunday.

Sunday School at 9:45.

Church service at 11:00. Subject "The Need of Vision."

7:30 p. m. Subject: "The Result of Belief and Unbelief."

Everybody invited.

### Milk Cows For Sale.

I have 16 cows for sale. Some with calves by side. Good milkers. Will sell at butcher prices. Also No. 1 clover and pea hay.—Grover Baker, Sikeston, Mo., tf.

GET NEXT! February 10th.

For rheumatism and electric vibrator will give relief.—Missouri Public Utilities Co.

R. L. Ward of Caruthersville was a business visitor Wednesday in Sikeston.

Mr. and Mrs. Girard Dover and son Girard Jr., visited Cape Girardeau friends Sunday.

Miss Mary Moll is in charge of the Elite Hat Shop during the absence of Miss Eva Carter.

W. C. Bowman returned Tuesday morning from a brief visit with relatives in Brownwood, Texas.

G. A. Dempster left Wednesday morning for Sparta, Willisville and other points in Illinois on a business trip.

Mrs. Jane Mills left Tuesday afternoon for a two weeks' visit in Cape Girardeau with her sister, Mrs. John Hunter.

Miss Margaret B. Harris of this city, has been initiated into the Kappa Alpha Theta sorority at the University of Missouri.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Sikes expects to leave next week for an extended stay in Hot Springs. Mrs. Laura Slack plans to accompany them.

The regular meeting of the Woman's Club was held Tuesday afternoon in the Chamber of Commerce rooms in the Applegate building. After the business meeting Mrs. W. T. Shanks conducted a class in Parliamentary Rules. A good crowd was in attendance and everyone enjoyed the meeting. The next meeting will be held Tuesday afternoon, February 8th.

All members should make a special effort to attend these meetings.

GET NEXT! February 10th.

Miss Rebecca Pierce and Mrs. C. C. Buchanan were in Jackson this week on lodge business.

Miss Eva Carter went Sunday to St. Louis to purchase the latest creations in spring millinery.

Miss Alfreda Denton left Tuesday for Cape Girardeau, where she enrolled as a student in the Cape Business College.

Harold Stubblefield of Cape Girardeau is spending the week in Sikeston with his Northwest men putting through some loans.

Mr. and Mrs. Lou McCoy and daughters, Misses Mary Lou and Mildred, are leaving today (Friday) for several weeks sojourn in Hot Springs.

Mrs. Nan Meyers, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Meyers, Mrs. Wm. Carroll, Marvin Carroll, Mrs. Henry Hulen of St. Louis, Miss Laura Marshall and Mrs. Sarah Cook were visitors in Vanduser Tuesday.

Mrs. Harry Young had as guests Sunday her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Penny and her brother Ray Penny and wife of Poplar Bluff. Mrs. Charles Penny remained with Mrs. Young until Tuesday evening.

The regular Sunday services will be held Sunday at the M. E. church. The subject chosen by Rev. Barnes for the morning sermon is "On The Trail of Truth." For the evening sermon "Elimination of the Obvious."

The Superintendent of Schools at Muskogee, Okla., called on the Chillicothe Business College last week for a secretary at \$150 per month. There were eight other calls from banks, railroads, the Stark Nurseries and a co-operative association.

Mrs. W. H. Sikes entertained the following guests at 12 o'clock dinner Thursday: Mr. and Mrs. Ned Matthews, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Matthews, Mrs. Bettie Matthews, Mrs. Laura Slack, Mr. and Mrs. Grover Baker, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Sikes.

Theodore Slack and Beechy Wallace motored to Matthews Wednesday.

The difficulties experienced, because of the bad roads, were of the sort that will not sweeten a fellow's disposition, but the boy's say they had a good time. Probably like another Sikeston young man, who, disgusted with life in general, went on a motor trip and got stuck in the mud about five miles from town. He said, "for two or three hours I sat by the roadside and cussed—cussed the car, the man that sold it to me—the man that sold it to him and the one that made it. Cussed the roads, the low price of corn—the high price of labor—and then cussed everythin' else—Say, but I had a good time!

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